

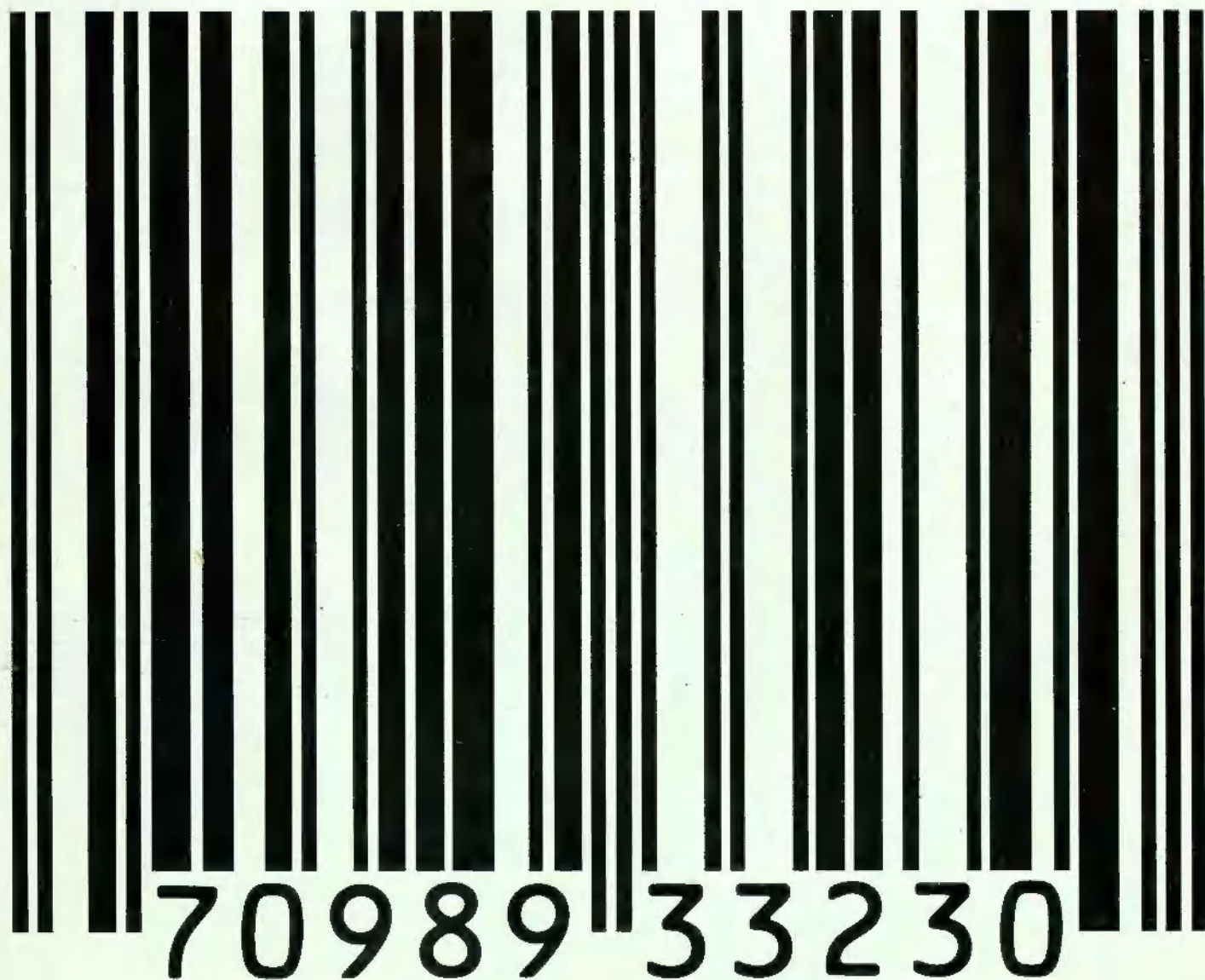


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No. 198  
April '78

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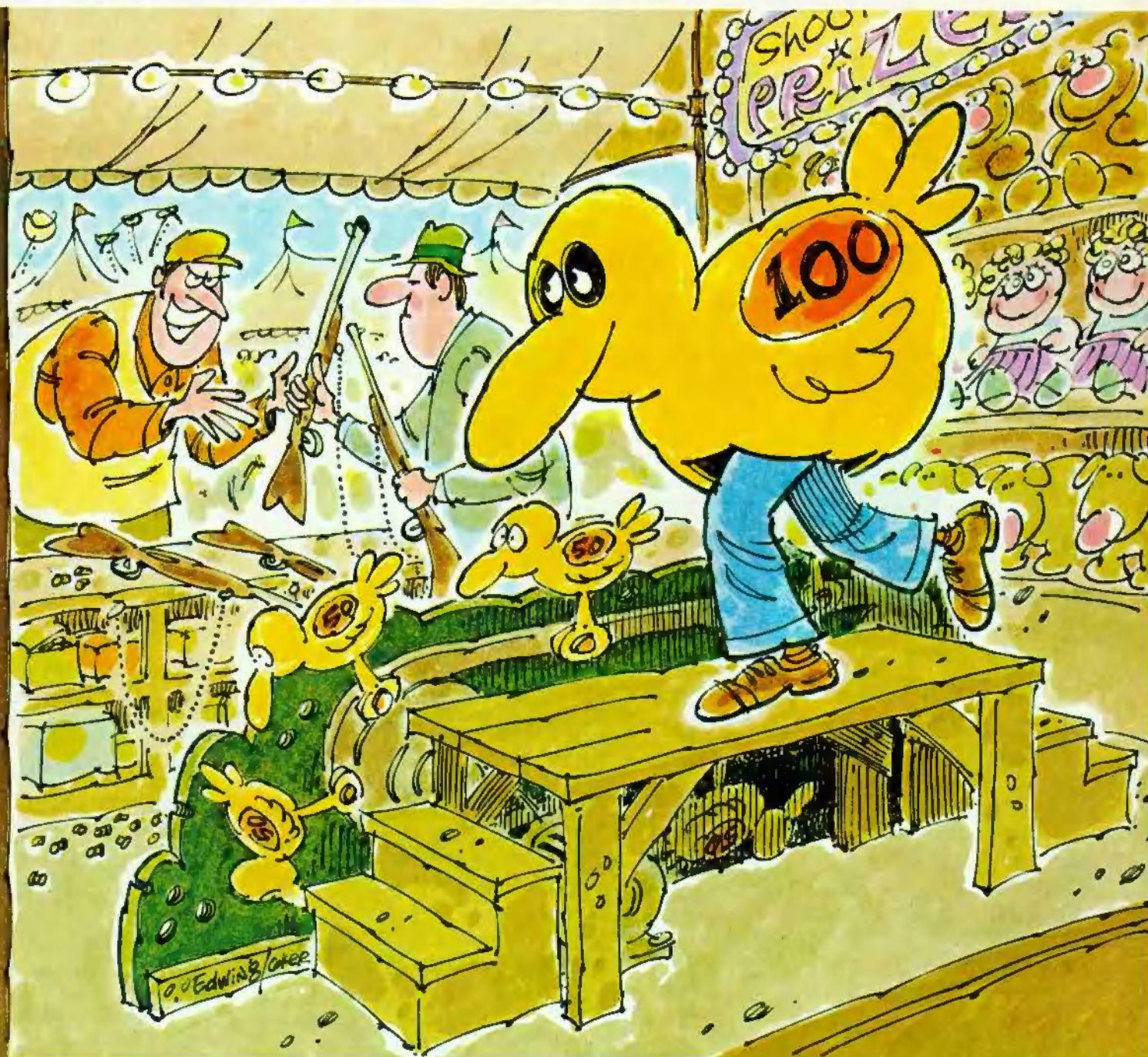
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# MAD

"Most of the people who slap you on the back expect you to cough up something!"—Alfred E. Neuman

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DAVID FRAZIER *subscriptions*

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS  
*the usual gang of idiots*

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\*\*Various Places Around The Magazine

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## VITAL FEATURES

THE  
DIP  
(Movie  
Satire)  
Pg. 4



WHEN THE  
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TAKES OVER  
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SCHOOL  
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CAN'T  
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ALAS  
(TV  
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SATIRE)  
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## LETTERS DEPT.



### PERSONAL THANKS

I am currently appearing as the son, Lionel Jefferson, on the television series **THE JEFFERSONS**. Recently, a friend gave me a copy of the June, 1977, issue of **MAD** which contained a brilliant and truthful statement of not only **THE JEFFERSONS**, but all predominately Black situation comedies. I would like to take this time to personally thank you for what I consider an overdue peak and criticism of the glossy and false facade of those weekly episodes, and for revealing the white-wash jobs currently being done by all of those White producers, writers and directors who have their views and attitudes of how the Black man and family unit should be exhibited to America through the powerful media of television. I must confess that in the past I have too often found myself only laughing at your cartoons instead of reading and digesting all of the nuances which are clearly stated. No more!

Damon Evans  
**THE JEFFERSONS**  
Los Angeles, Calif.

### DON MARTIN HEAD LINES

Don Martin's "Late One Afternoon In South Dakota" was very heady stuff!

John Lee  
Willingboro, N.J.

I laughed my head off reading "Late One Afternoon In South Dakota". I wonder if Lincoln did the same?

John Copsey  
Winnipeg, Man.  
Canada

### MISHAPS OF THE FUTURE

"Mishaps Of The Future" was a mishap of the present!

Ashley Schauer  
Hebron, N.D.

## GROSS ENCOUNTERS OF THE WORST KIND

Yep... these full color portraits of Alfred E. Neuman, **MAD**'s "What-Me-Worry?" kid, are our very own UFO's (Unquestionably Foolish Offerings)! They're great for framing, or lining bird cage bottoms or wrapping fish or training puppies, and we've got hundreds of other uses for them but we're running out of space. 35¢ for 1, 75¢ for 3, \$1.85 for 9, \$3.15 for 27 or \$6.35 for 81. Send money to: **MAD**, 485 **MADison Avenue**, N.Y., N.Y. 10022



## STAR ROARS

The movie "Star Wars" is considered the greatest action and adventure epic of its time. It was wholesome, with expensive suspended models blown to bits, a handsome hero, a plucky heroine, an even more handsome mercenary, a devilish villain, a pair of androids; all with no sexual innuendoes. (Just a sloppy kiss of gratitude!) Your interpretation of this "epic" brought some viable answers to this *mechanical* Aesop fable. Thanks, guys!

Meriannea Köbenhov  
Mountain View, Calif.

Congratulations on the many nice touches of "Star Roars". The shadowing, texture, and overall quality of the artwork combined to carry off the lampoon with a believable continuity. Sly inclusions, like the use of George Lucas as "the man from the electric company", combined to make a number of the panels classic.

Martin F. Barnard  
Wichita, Kansas

"Star Roars" was a definite mock to "Star Wars", but the movie was almost as bad.

Mike Brandolino  
Trenton, N.J.

"Star Roars" was great, fabulous, far out. Knowing you guys as I do, I'm sure you didn't planer that way. Incidentally, I've been spaced out on **MAD** since issue #32, 1958. No wonder I'm 29 and still unmarried!

Paul E. Martin  
Freeport, N.Y.

I took one *Luke* at "Star Roars" and almost flipped my *Wookiees*!

Chris Doyle  
Ellicott City, Md.

Beedeep! Tweet! Boop! (Translation) "Star Roars" was out of this world!

Steve Becker  
Brooklyn, N.Y.

### IF CELEBRITIES ANSWERED FAN MAIL

Your article "If Celebrities Answered Their Own Fan Mail" was realistic except for one letter. Shouldn't the letter from Johnny Carson have been written by a guest host?

Linda Pence  
North Huntingdon, Pa.

Your "If Celebrities Answered Their Own Fan Mail" made me stamp with rage when I found out you didn't do a letter from Farrah!

Mark Tatulli  
Willingboro, N.J.

In your "If Celebrities Answered Their Own Fan Mail", did Bing Crosby use a ghost writer?

Dennis Besanceney  
Brentwood, N.Y.

Only a deadhead couldn't figure out that **MAD** went to press before he died!—Ed.

"Star Roars" was beautifully starcastic!  
Monica L. Smith  
Bakersfield, Calif.

Your rendition of "Star Wars" was a real cosmic connection. Your best movie satire... ever!

Debra Alexanian  
Ann Arbor, Mich.

"Star Roars" sent me into orbit!

Bill Burg  
Sacramento, Calif.

I hope Obi-Wan Kenobi sticks a light sabre up your nuclear reactor shaft!

Mike Bender  
Pasadena, Texas

Harry North's freaked-out and out-freaked air terminal bar scene may not be so outlandish. Seems I've encountered some of the same creatures at "The Bottom Of The Barrel", in Union City, New Jersey. **WE ARE NOT ALONE!**

Marc Cosgrove  
Jersey City, N.J.

Larry Siegel and Dick De Bartolo took a great movie and moved it vertically into a new zodiactical plane and brought it horizontally into a new zionisphere. How come you didn't show Zader being blasted?

Dan Hite  
LaPalma, Calif.

Like the original movie, we're saving him for "Star Roars II"—Ed.

May the farce be with you!

Anthony Scavelli  
Bronx, N.Y.

May the F=MA be with you!

Mark Hladik  
Salt Lake City, Utah

### HE'S COMPANY

In "He's Company", Torres and Kogen took a totally funny show and made it funnier. "Tacky" should win a Femmy Award!

Gregg Solomon  
Plainview, N.Y.

### CONTINENTAL DIVIDE

Thanks to all the writers and artists of **MAD** who have caused we Australians to laugh at the American way of life and who have made us fervently say to ourselves, "Thank God, we're not American!"

Marg McCafferty  
Victoria, Australia

Yeah? Well, thank God we don't have to walk upside down!—Ed.

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- ☐ DON MARTIN's Captain Klutz
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I don't know **WHY** I let her come down here!

It was a great idea! She looks sensational in a wet tee shirt!

I'm really amazed to find such an **OLD HULK** down here!

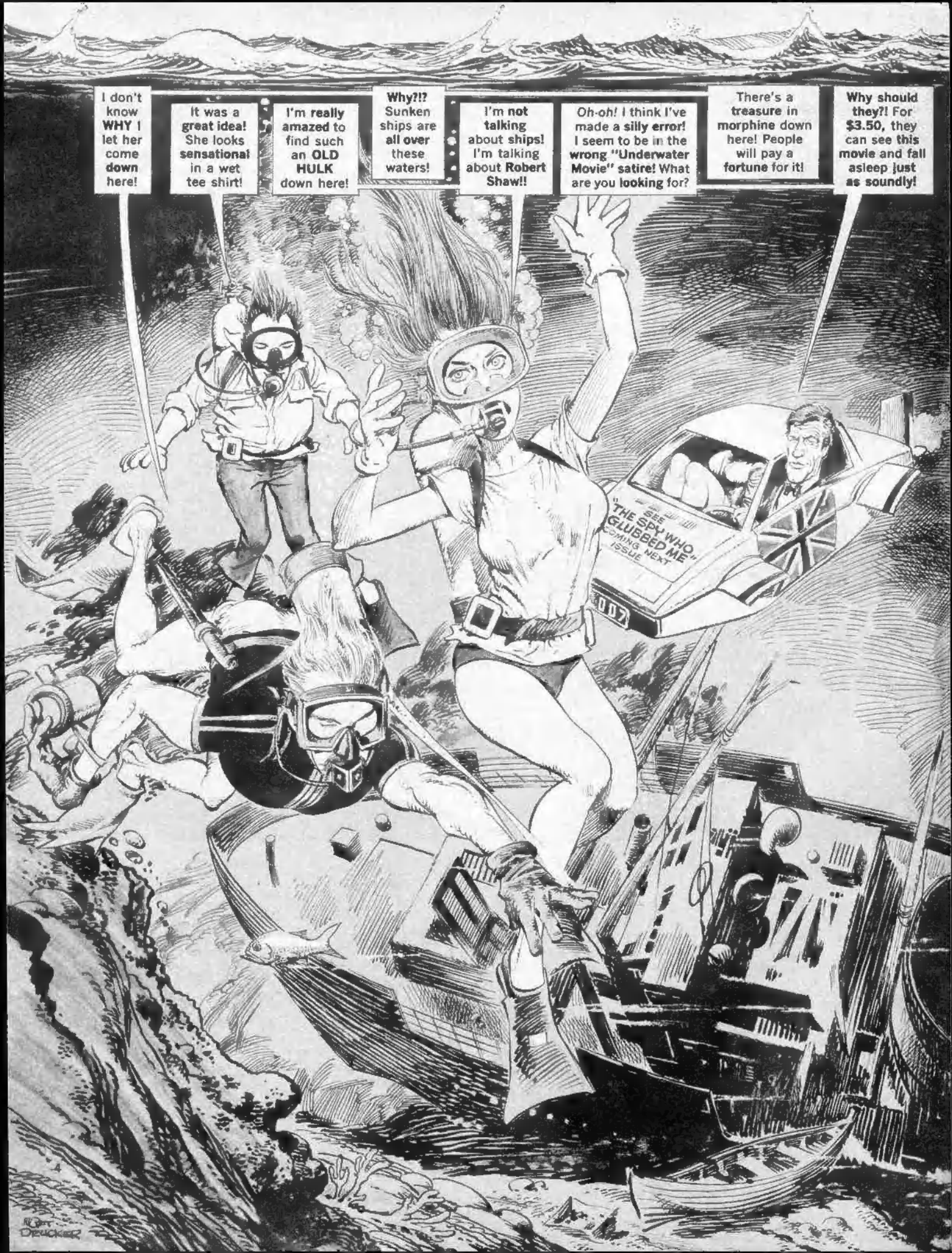
Why?!? Sunken ships are all over these waters!

I'm not talking about ships! I'm talking about **Robert Shaw**!!

Oh-oh! I think I've made a silly error! I seem to be in the wrong "**Underwater Movie**" satire! What are you looking for?

There's a treasure in morphine down here! People will pay a fortune for it!

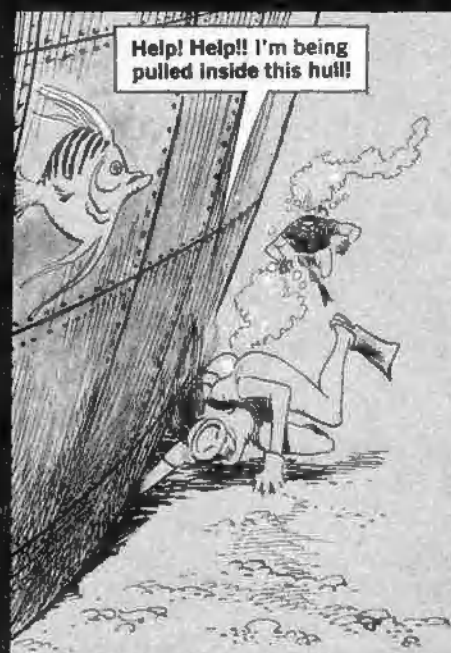
Why should they?! For **\$3.50**, they can see this movie and fall asleep just as soundly!



**BUBBLE, BOTTLES AND BOOBS DEPT.**

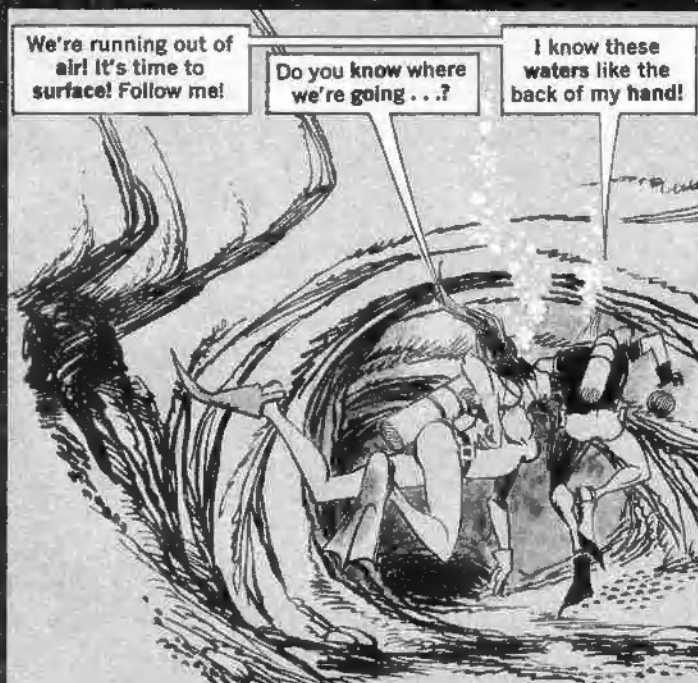
Among the epidemic of "Underwater Movies" that have come out lately, perhaps the most successful (box office-wise) was the one about the young couple in Bermuda diving for sunken treasure. The treasure, it turns out, was the only thing of value in the entire moronic movie. So take a deep breath, hold your nose, and see if you can stay under long enough to read this MAD version of

# D THE EP



ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: STAN HART





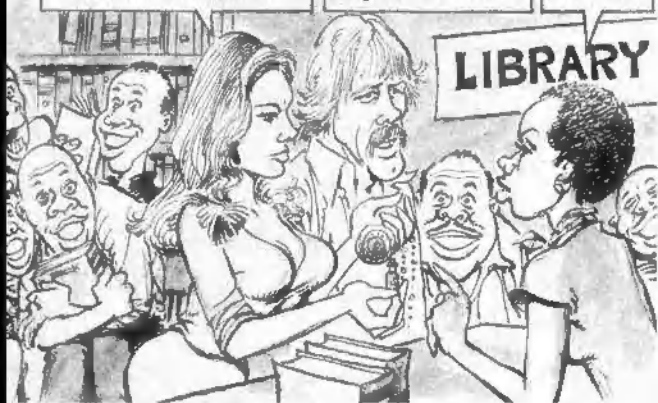
We found this strange little bottle and this interesting medallion, and we were wondering if they were worth anything! Do you have some books that'll tell us?

I must ask you to leave! You're creating too much noise in here!

Noise?!? But I'm only WHISPERING!

I know! But the natives are all yelling, "HUBBA, HUBBA!"

**LIBRARY**



I want to know about that bottle you found! It may be worth a lot of money!

It's nothing but an old bottle!

It's from the 18th Century!

What makes it so valuable?

It's a "Deposit Bottle"! Do you realize what 5¢—with compound interest for 250 years—is worth?



There's no doubt about it! You have two things that are extremely valuable . . . and of exceptional beauty!

Especially when she's wearing a wet tee shirt!

I mean the bottle . . . and the medallion!



I suggest you take your bottle and your medallion and go home!

Er . . . don't you have a home . . . ?

None that's mentioned in this picture!

WHAT home?

Well, what are you DOING here?

That wasn't mentioned either! Tell us, Mister Trees, what are YOU doing here?

How should I know?! I'm in the same picture you are!



They're trying to KILL us!!

And after we're frightened?

You're no comfort!!

Yeah, great! Mainly when you sleep alone!

No, the first thing they want to do is just frighten us!

THEN they'll kill us!

Maybe not, but I'm great in bed!!



This is a very interesting development! It shows that all the people who complained that the movie industry was "racist" because there were no Blacks in "Star Wars" are WRONG!!

Are they . . . ?!!? All the Blacks in this movie are BAD GUYS!







That bottle contains something I want! So please give it to me!

We... we don't have it! Mr. Trees took it!

I don't believe you! Frisk him!! And I hope we don't find it on you...!

I don't understand!

Because then we'll have to frisk HER! Hubba... hubba...

Another nice racist touch! Lust of Black man for White woman!

Find anything?

Not really! But talk about a treasure chest... Mmmmmboy!

Now, listen carefully! I want you off this island by tomorrow, or I'll kill you!

Gee, why not by tonight?!!

Because tonight, I thought we'd go dancing!

There are forty thousand bottles of morphine in the hull of that old World War II supply ship!

That must be worth millions!

That's what I keep telling everybody... but they think I'm just an old drunken fool!

Why do they think that...?

'Cause I also tell 'em about something worth even MORE on that old Army Supply Ship: TEN TONS OF CHIPPED BEEF ON TOAST!!

I'm really determined to get that morphine!

To sell it?

No, to USE it! I've got to ease the pain of being in both "JAWS"... and THIS stupid movie!!

How come you wear a shirt and pants to go diving?

It's what I've worn for a long time!

How long?

Ever since my body got flabby and middle-aged!



I can't believe what's coming at us...!!

What?! What?!

Gee! And I thought our picture was an original idea!!

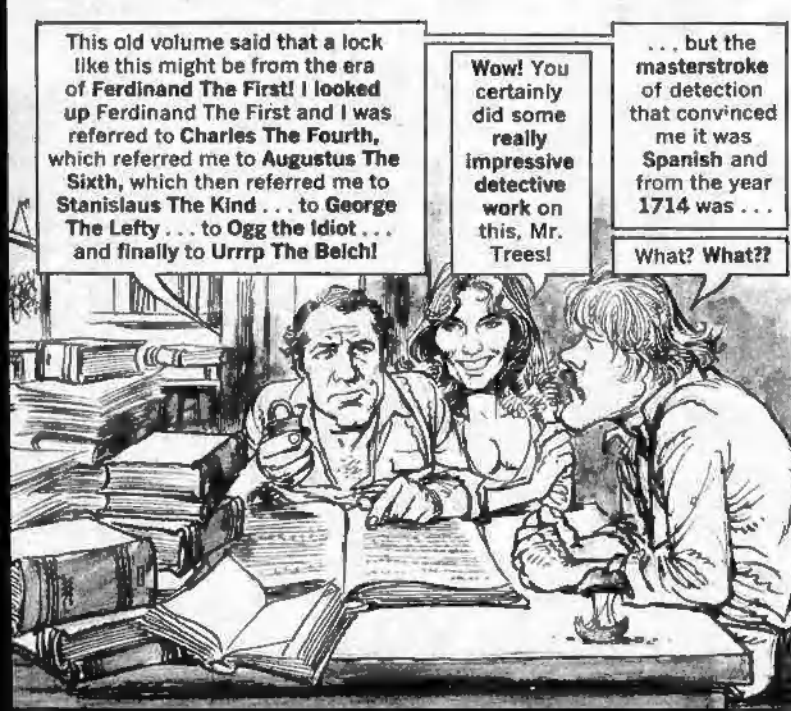
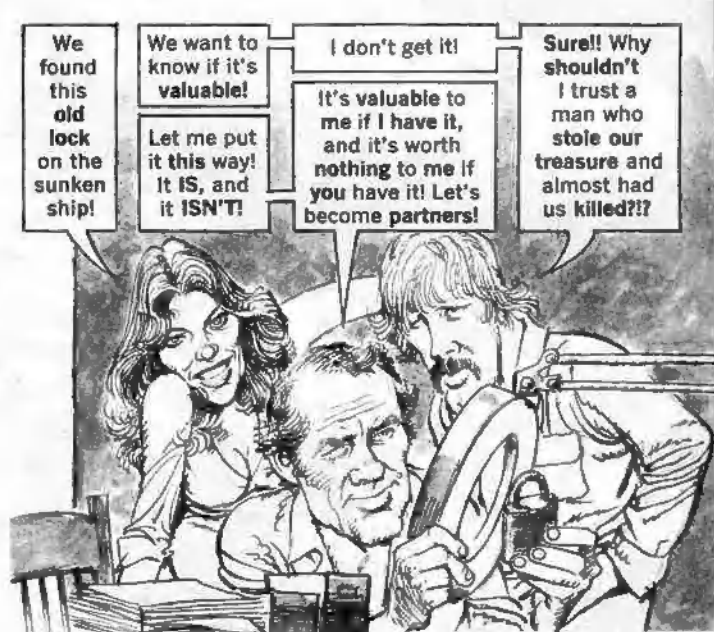
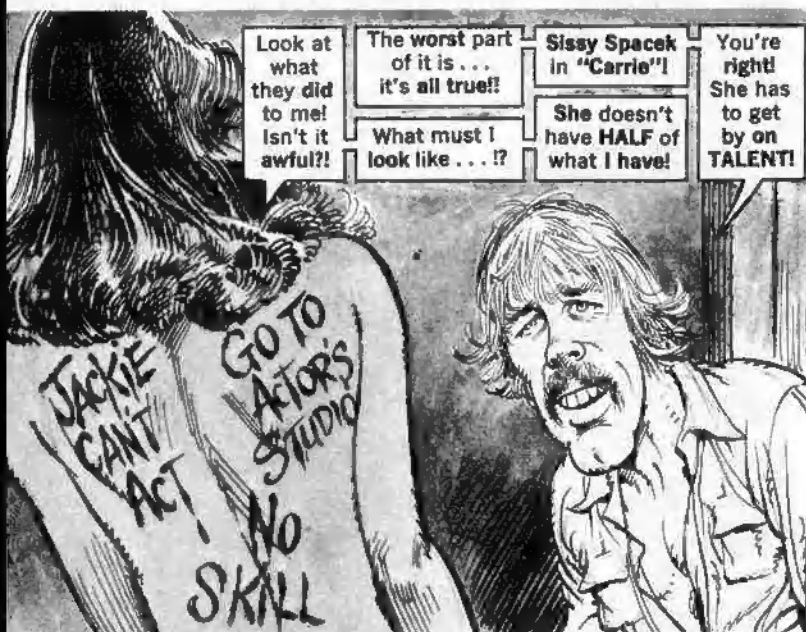


I've set the explosive charges so no one can get the bottles! Now, let's get out of here!

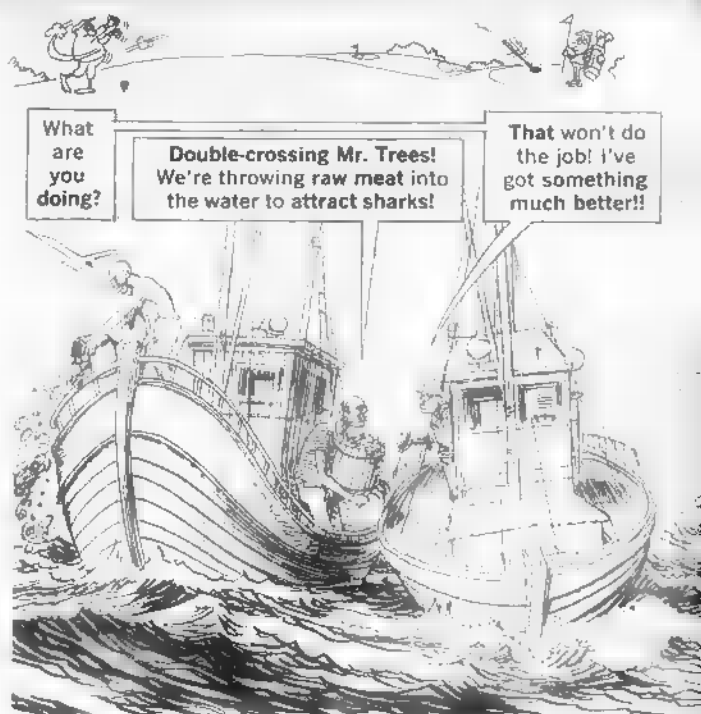
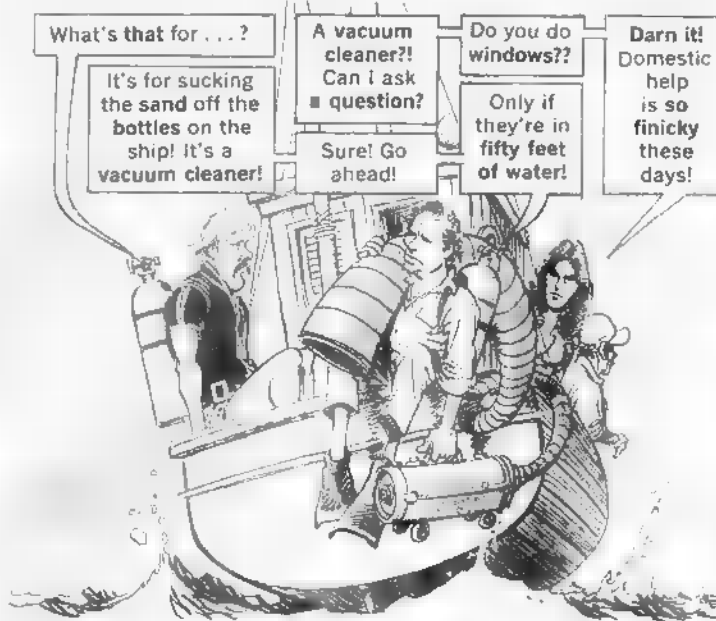
Do you know the way?

I'm an expert! Just follow me!











How'd you get him?

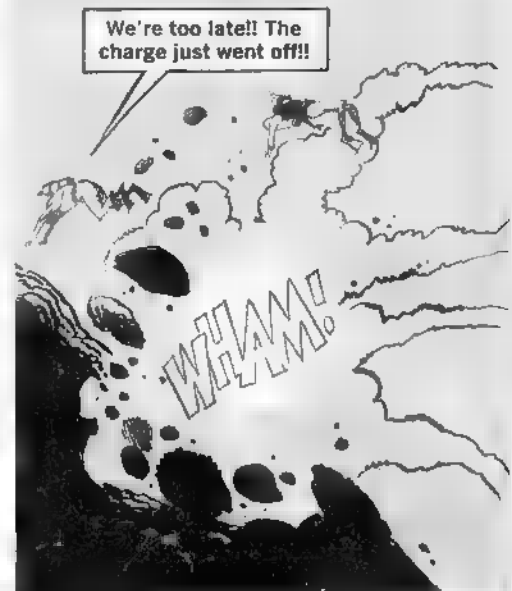
Simple! I told him to take off his mask and fight like a man!



Nice going! And we're in luck! The gigantic moray eel just took care of the other one!

What a horrible way to die!

You know a GOOD way!?



We're too late!! The charge just went off!!



Where's Mr. Trees?

I think he's a goner!

That's what you think ...



I know!! You took a shortcut!

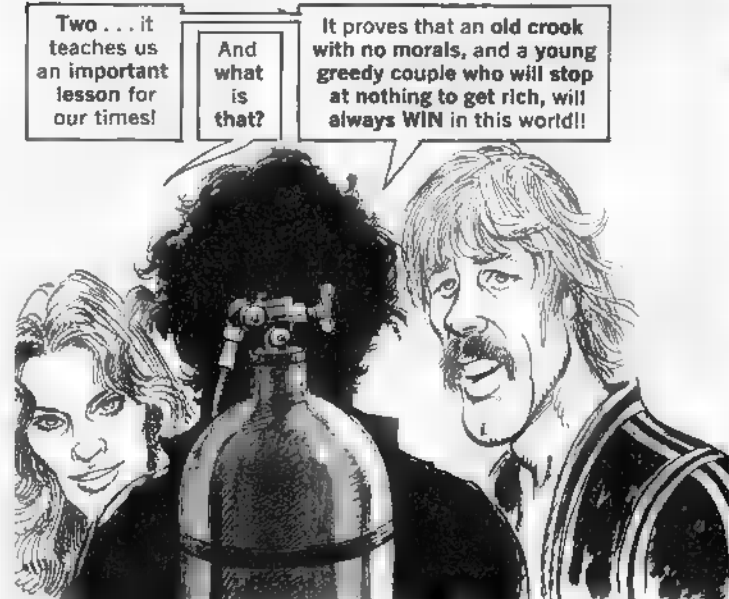
And I have the treasure!!



This is worth a King's ransom! And ... it will also keep 18th Century VAMPIRES away from us!

It's amazing that you survived!

There are two obvious reasons for my survival! One ... they need me for "THE DIP II" ... and ...



Two ... it teaches us an important lesson for our times!

And what is that?

It proves that an old crook with no morals, and a young greedy couple who will stop at nothing to get rich, will always WIN in this world!!

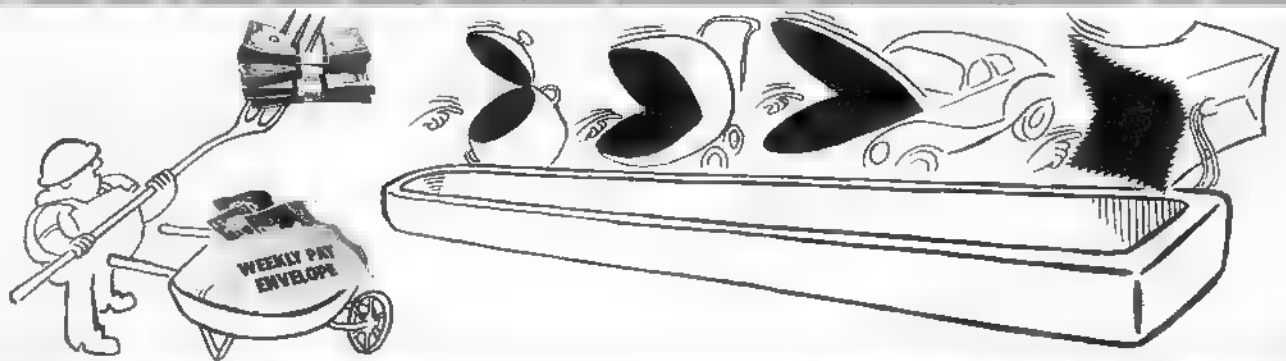
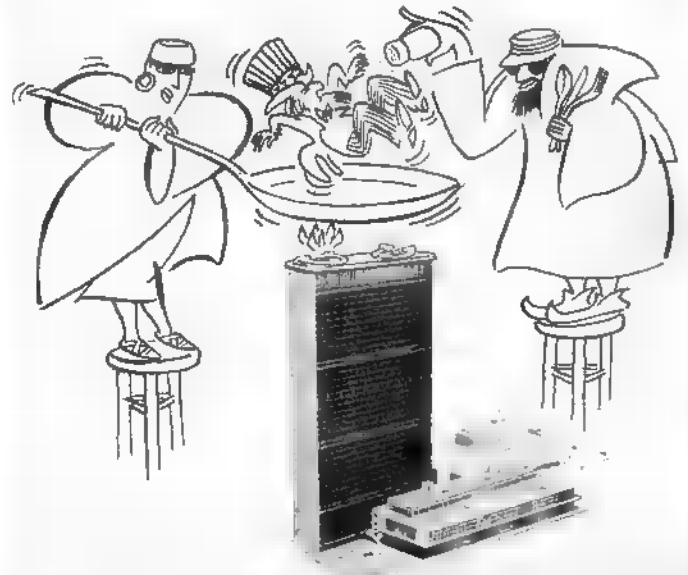




# ONE MORNING IN A DRUG STORE



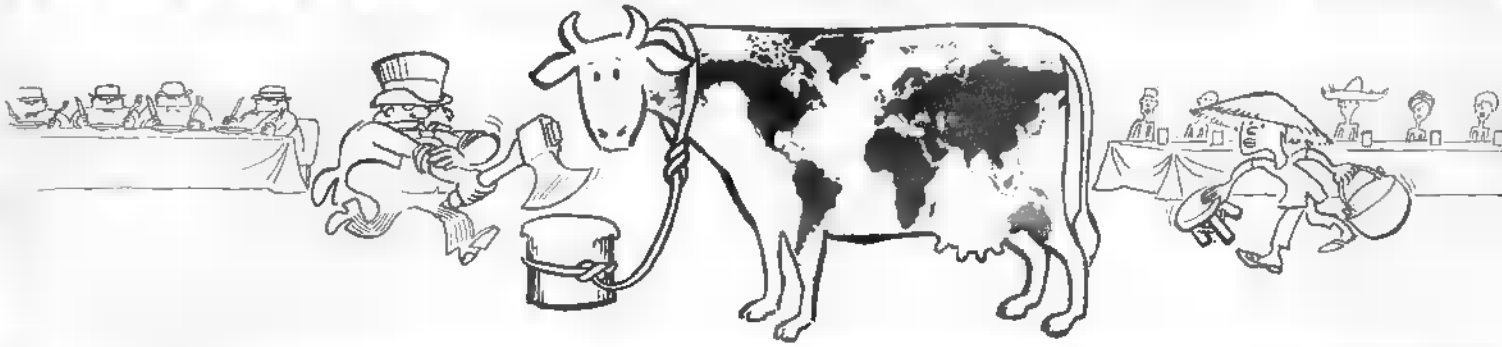
# FOOD FOR





# THOUGHT

ARTIST & WRITER: ARNOLDO FRANCHIONI



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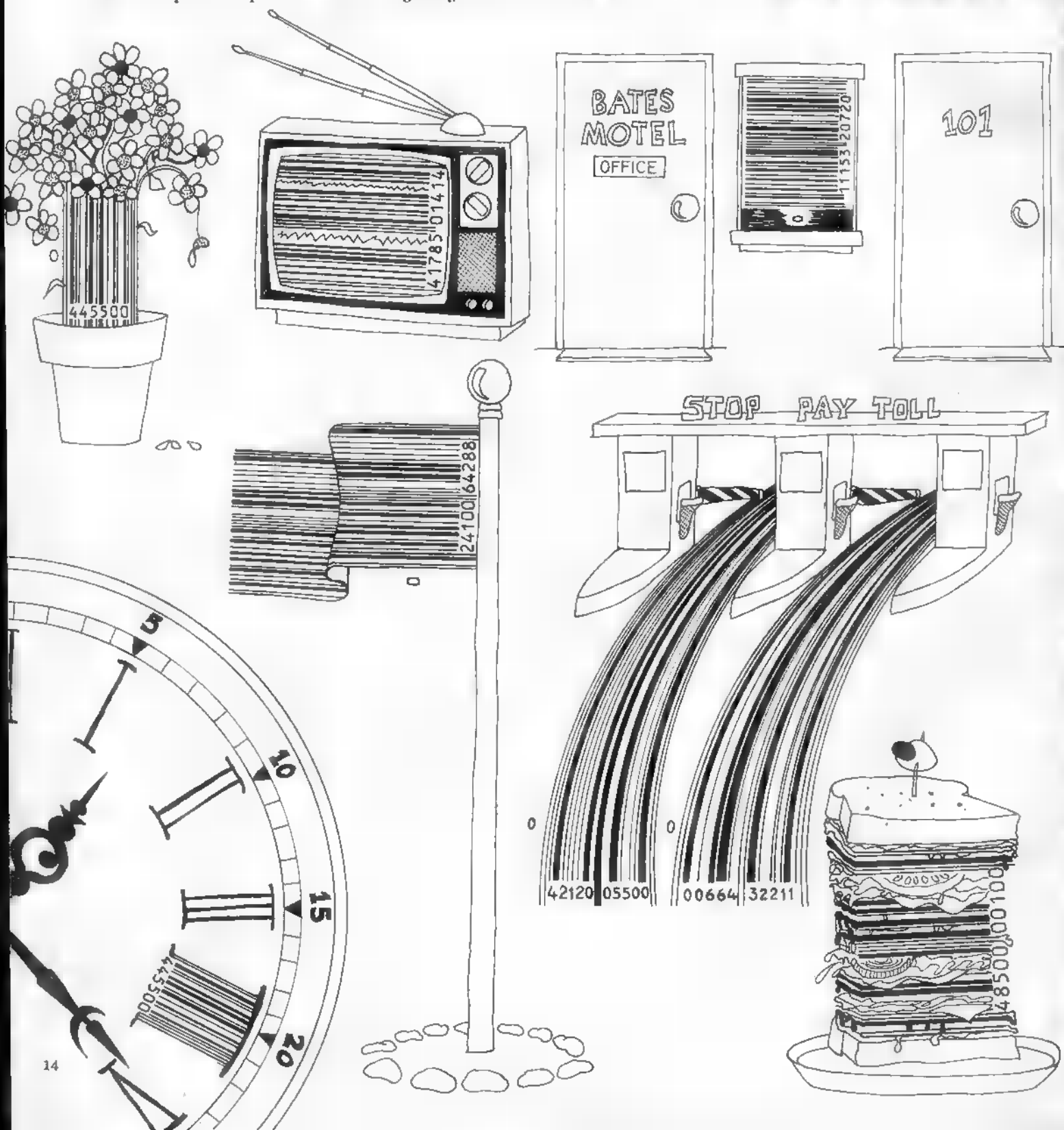


Perhaps you've noticed that more and more groceries and magazines we buy these days are imprinted with this ugly little example of "op-art".

# CODE FRONT MOVING IN DEPT.

Well, this is the "UNIVERSAL PRODUCTS CODE" symbol. It was designed to enable computers to ring up the prices on your purchase. Someday, the "UPC" symbol will eliminate surly cashiers who take forever, make mistakes and bruise the lettuce! Yep, they'll be replaced by surly machines that take forever, make mistakes and bruise the lettuce. That's progress! And that'll only be the beginning. Here's what we'll see...

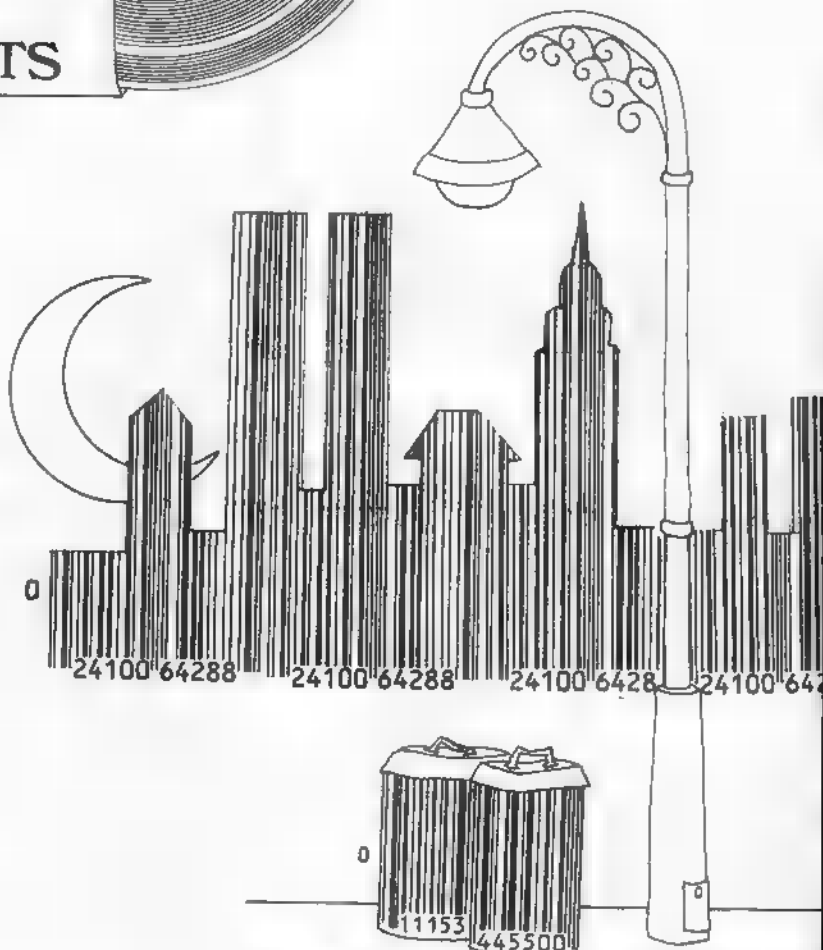
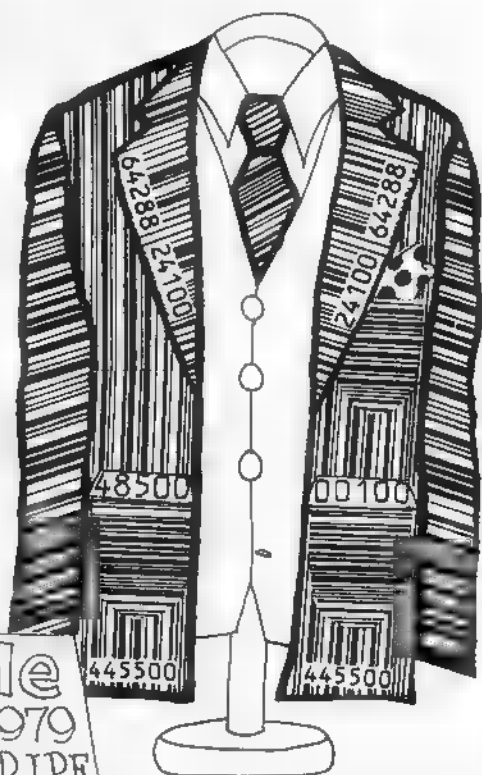
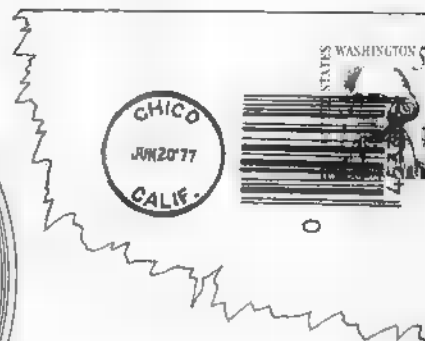
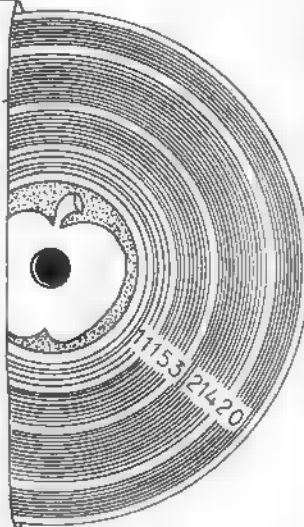
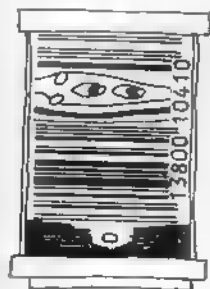
# WHEN TAKES





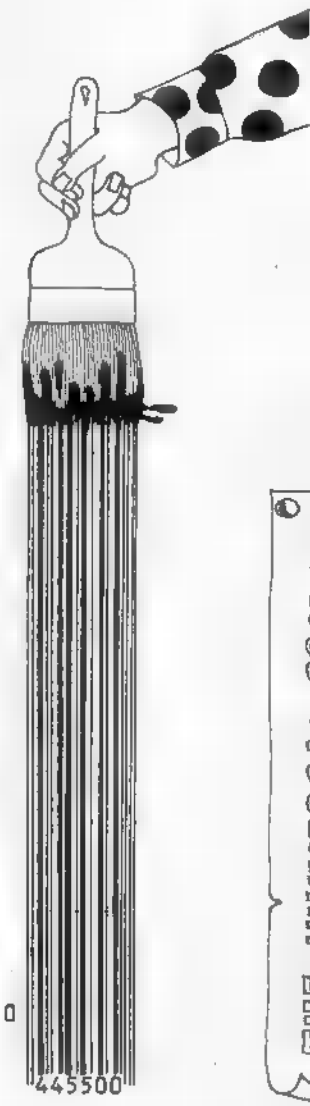
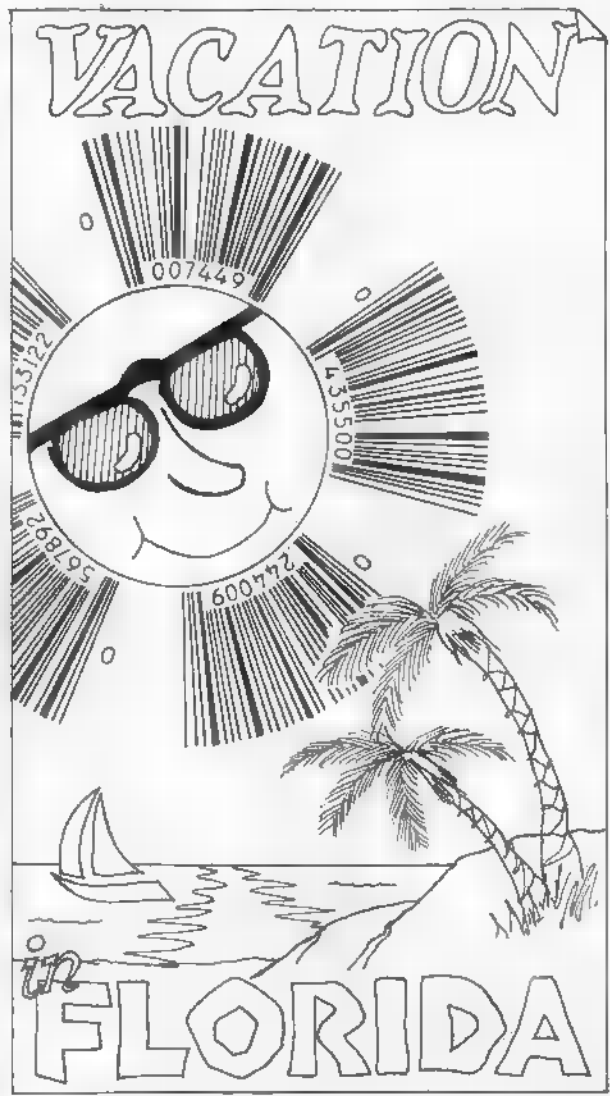
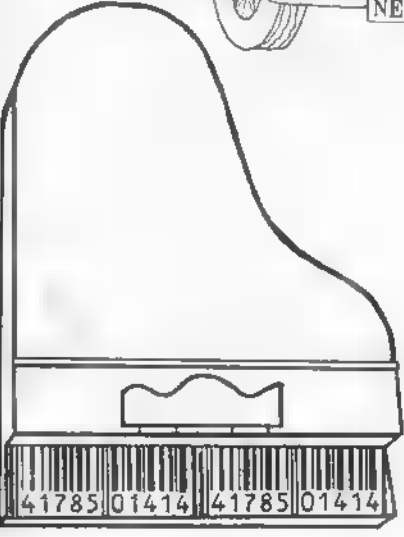
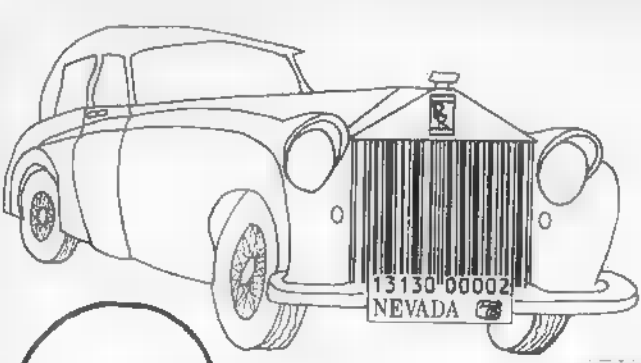
# THE "UPC" SYMBOL OVER COMPLETELY

ARTIST & WRITER: HENRY CLARK



Sale  
The 1979  
PINSTRIPE





# TORTURE OF LEARNING DEPT.

Although parents are aware that taxes get higher every year to pay for well equipped schools, kids are equally aware that the quality of school equipment gets lower every year. This doesn't seem plausible, except to those who've browsed through a devilish catalogue that was recently delivered to the MAD office by mistake. It reveals a couple of interesting things about some members of local school boards: (1) They enjoy pocketing a fast buck; (2) They also enjoy grinding spirited children down into docile, obedient nervous wrecks. Sad to say, there's a mail-order firm that happily serves this crowd by replacing education's three R's with its own three S's: Shoddiness, Skulduggery and Sadism. Chances are, you'd probably never learn about this monstrous company unless you stumbled across its secret catalogue, as we did. And since that's not likely to happen accidentally, we'll just show you our copy on purpose, right here and now.

# SCHOOL SUPPLIES UNLIMITED



"YOU WILL BUY  
OUR SHITUFF UNDT  
YOU WILL LUFF IT!"

## 1978-79 WHOLESALE CATALOGUE



**FOR SCHOOL ADMINISTRATORS ONLY**  
**SALES TO PARENTS, CHILDREN OR OTHER RADICALS IS VERBOTEN!**

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE WRITER: TOM KOCH





**LOPSIDED BLADE ACTION** lets this deluxe classroom sharpener chew up entire pencils without ever producing a usable point. A real money maker for school systems that sell pencils to students at a whopping mark-up over cost. Loud grinding noise is also good for disrupting studies.

**23354—"LONG, HARD GRIND"**  
**BRAND SHARPENER \$4.98**

**"QUICKCHANGE" COMBINATION LOCK** assures punishable tardiness when installed on student lockers. New improved model looks like an ordinary lock. But miraculously, the same combination never works twice to open it. Kids eventually give up hope, allowing school janitors to collect valuable personal belongings when they open locks with hacksaws during summer vacation!

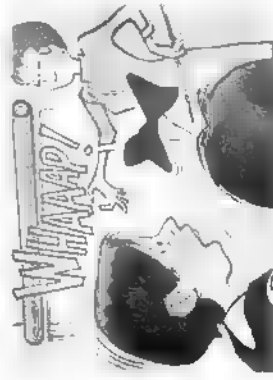
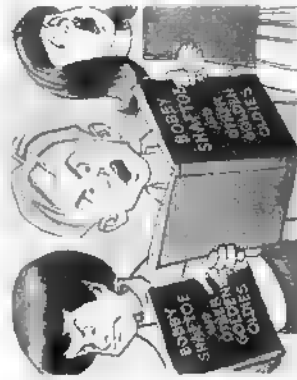
**77351—"LOCK NESS MONSTER"**  
**BRAND LOCKS \$14. doz.**

**"SONGS AMERICAN CHILDREN HATE."** This amazing book includes the hundred least loved ballads of today's grade schoolers. Features all verses of such draggy numbers as "Flow Gently, Sweet Afton" and "Beautiful Dreamer." Guaranteed to turn kids away from music for life, and encourage them to devote full attention to the more profitable fine arts, such as computer programming.

**8853—"OLDIES BUT BADDIES" SONG BOOK \$5.95**

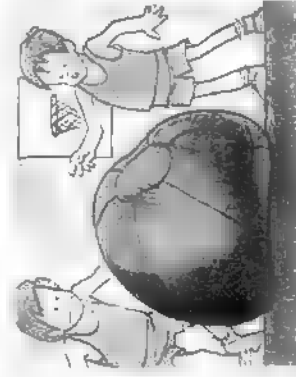
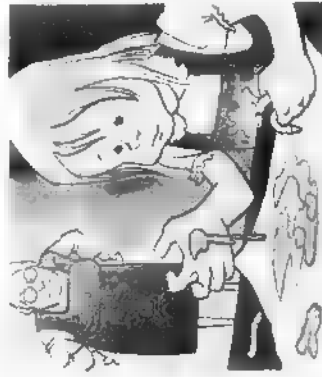
**ROLL DOWN-SNAP UP WALL MAP** enables teachers to win the undivided attention of young day dreamers. Hair trigger roller mechanism recoils with a startling racket at the slightest touch of instructor's pointer. Maps of all continents available except Australia, which is too small to make enough noise.

**19005-ATTENTION GETTER WALL MAPS \$14.50 ea.**



**VISIT THE SCHOOL NURSE BECOMES A MEMORABLE EXPERIENCE**, once you equip her office with a prominent display of our frightening veterinary hypodermic needles. Watch young malingerers and hypochondriacs recover quickly, assuming your staff never tells them that the needles are really designed for tranquilizing elephants.

**91117-SURE CURE HYPODERMICS \$2.60 ea.**



**DEFECTIVE M. & M. BRAND CRAYONS** melt in your mouth and in your hand. Use of too much paraffin and watery dye in manufacturing this batch makes crayons become goopy soft when exposed to temperatures above 35 degrees. A double-barreled horror for kids as they get yelled at by teachers for ruining their art work, and then get yelled at by parents for ruining their clothes.

**5569-VIVID COLOR-LIVID REACTION CRAYONS 43¢ box**

**SILENCE ANNOYING SQUEALS OF EXCITEMENT** in your schoolyard during recess by providing children with one of our defective, deflated playground balls. Squeal provoking games are utterly impossible with these lifeless babies, forcing kids to schloomp around in blessed, sullen silence. Order several. You'll be pleased with the results.

**11528-DEAD, SQUOOSHY PLAYGROUND BALL \$1.75 ea.**

**DELUXE TWO-SPEED DRINKING FOUNTAIN** is specially designed for educational purposes. Secret setting can be changed in a jiffy from "Feeble Drip" to "Soaking Splash." Helps gullible primary graders learn never to take anything for granted in life. Also helps teach desert survival techniques by forcing kids to go through entire school day without drinkable water.

**2791-DRENCH-OR-DRIBBLE DRINKING FOUNTAIN \$129.95**



**ENCOURAGE PAPER TOWEL CONSERVATION** in school rest rooms by filling dispensers with our Rough-'N-Ready brand toweling. Cheaply made from semi-raw wood pulp, leaving plenty of splinters and bark particles to dig into tender young skin. You save money as children quickly learn to let hands remain wet, or bring extra handkerchiefs from home.

**81442—PAINFUL PAPER TOWELS**  
29¢ pkg.



**WHY DEPEND ON SURPRISE QUIZZES** to shatter children's nerves when flickering fluorescent lights in your classrooms can do the job more efficiently? Teachers will love the results as they watch our shoddy fixtures work subconsciously to turn normally active kids into docile basket cases. Stock up on these factory rejects at special bargain prices.

**90268—FAULTY FLICKERING FLUORESCENT FIXTURES**  
\$8.75 doz.



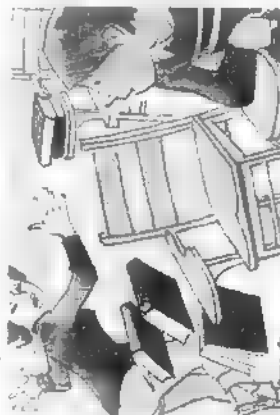
**INHUMANLY COLD SHOWER** lets you provide an agonizing climax to gym classes that are not quite as unpleasant as you'd like to make them. Patented device filters out all hot and luke warm water to make compulsory showers a chilling experience. Guaranteed to separate the men from the boys, assuming you've already separated the boys from the girls prior to showering.

**36471—"ARCTIC LIGHT" BRAND GYM SHOWERS**  
\$11.500 per dozen units



**GENUINE ALGAE SLIME-AND-GLYCERINE FLOOR POLISH** creates an amazing slick surface that prevents boisterous youngsters from running in school hallways. Also prevents less boisterous youngsters from walking in school hallways. Order several cans to polish up your crummy floors while you polish off your crummy students.

**4846—UPSY-DAISY FLOOR POLISH**  
\$3.50 gallon



**"TIP-EASY" SCHOOL CHAIRS** fool everyone with their deceptively sturdy appearance. Actually, each is hand crafted with a delicate center of balance that can be thrown out of whack with the slightest nudge. You'll want to fill your classrooms with plenty of these beauties to provide shy and clumsy students with a never ending source of embarrassment.

**9055—NON-FOLDING CHAIRS THAT FOLD UP ANYWAY**  
\$32.50 ea.



**OUT-OF-DATE WORLD GLOBES** serve the dual purpose of saving you money while they're making it impossible for your students to pass Geography. Also nice for young nostalgia buffs who prefer to learn about the world as it used to be. These globes are free of defects, and were imported by us from one of the finest map making firms in the Ottoman Empire.

**28559—"OLD WORLD" BRAND SCHOOL GLOBES**  
\$8.50 ea.



**FACTORY REJECT CHALK** can be one of your teachers' best weapons in the fight to shatter youthful nerves. Soft texture contains just enough hard chalk lumps to assure one horrifying screech on blackboard before each stick breaks into numerous small pieces. Enjoy watching kids suffer from terrible noise, and then chew them out for wasting chalk.

**29551—CRUMMY, CRUMBLY CHALK**  
\$3.50 doz. boxes



**BOTTLED LOCKER ROOM STENCH** gives your gym facilities that "lived in" smell. Ideal for newly constructed schools where locker rooms have not yet become sufficiently gamy to make kids throw up when they're required to take Phys. Ed. right after lunch. Also great for confirming the younger generation's expressed belief that the whole world stinks.

**11527—ESSENCE OF SWEAT SOCKS**  
\$2.75 per 6 oz. can



**SCARY CLASSROOM ANIMALS** enable youngsters to learn the meaning of fear while they're also learning the meaning of zoology. Why settle for insipid hamsters or white mice when iguanas and boa constrictors are harder species better able to take care of themselves over week-ends and vacations?

**8842—VICIOUS BEASTS (ASSORTED TYPES AND SIZES)** \$15 ea.

**CHINTZY, ILL FITTING COSTUMES** can add a note of comedy to otherwise boring school pageants. We found these at a rummage sale in Taiwan, and pass the savings on to you. Costumes feature cheap material, poor sewing and inaccurately marked sizes to assure you that kids will make fools of themselves on stage, and turn your next dull pageant into a laugh riot.

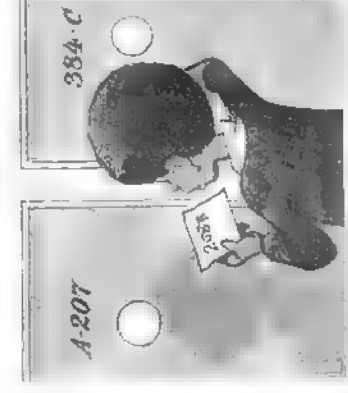
**877—LOUSY LINCOLN COSTUME \$6.65**  
**878—PUNK PILGRIM COSTUME \$6.85**  
**879—CRUDDY XMAS COSTUME \$7.29**

**MADDENING MIMEO MACHINE** lowers student grade averages by cleverly smudging key words in quiz questions. Mechanism is equipped with irregular ink dribbler, automatic stencil ripper, cockeyed paper feeder and other illegibility devices not normally found on mimeos in this price range.

**26465—SMUDGY MIMEO \$47.50**

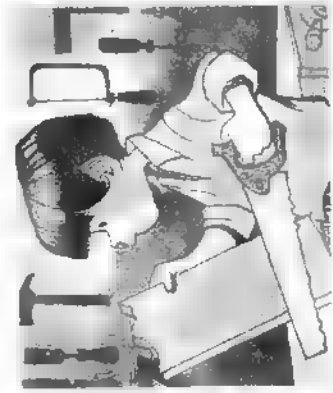
**CLEVERLY REARRANGED CLASSROOM NUMBERS** can induce panicky confusion among even your coolest upperclassmen. We offer complete sets of handsome brass numerals, together with instructions for switching them around on your doors in a zany new sequence each semester. A great way to increase absenteeism in crowded schools by preventing students from finding their assigned classes.

**33917—CLASSY BRASSY CLASSROOM NUMBERS \$42 per 10**



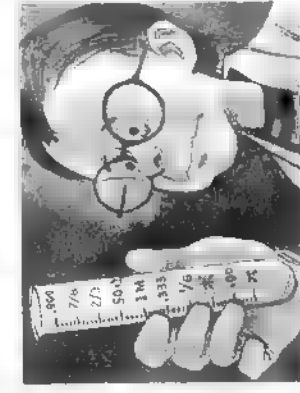
**PRECISION WEATHER INSTRUMENT WITH ELECTRIC BELL ATTACHMENT** automatically sounds alarm for school fire drill whenever temperature drops to zero or wind reaches 40 M.P.H. Completely eliminates risk of staging drills on nice warm days when children might actually enjoy going outdoors.

**5578—CLANG-A-MATIC, PNEUMONIA-MATIC FIRE DRILL TIMER \$49.95**



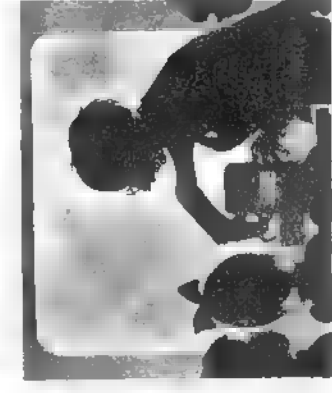
**INFERIOR SHOP TOOLS** doom junior high school woodworking projects to botched up disaster from the word go. Helps youngsters learn to accept the agony of defeat as they struggle in vain to make bookends, etc. Tool defects are scarcely noticeable, causing kids to accept teacher's judgment that their own klutziness is responsible for lousy results.

**33014—CROOKED TOOTH SAW \$8.50**  
**33015—NICKED BLADE PLANE \$7.75**



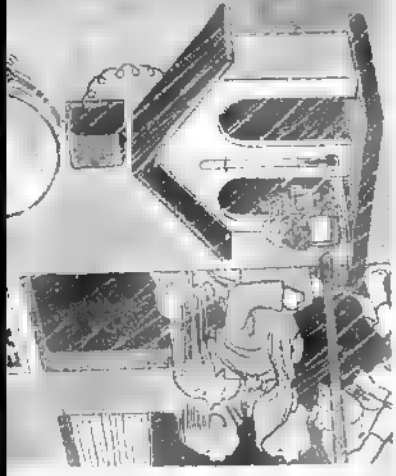
**WEIRDLY MARKED LAB EQUIPMENT** helps turn even the simplest chemistry experiment into a student's nightmare. These test tubes were picked up cheap in a small European country that still uses such quaint measurements as hogsheads, gills and pennyweights. Impossibility of translating lab results into commonly used terms enables teachers to base final grades on pure whim.

**6877—ODDBALL TEST TUBES 26¢ ea.**



**OUT-OF-FOCUS SLIDE PROJECTOR** makes all pictures look alike, thereby ending wasteful expense of buying new slides for new lectures. Poor lens quality coupled with non-functioning focus dial permit you to identify shapeless blobs on screen as anything you wish. Comes complete with "Scenic Italy" slide set for illustrating talks on biology, safe driving or even scenic Italy.

**11519—G.A.F. (GOOD AND FUZZY) BRAND PROJECTOR \$79.75**





# AROUND NOON ON A MOVIE SET



# MINORITY RETORT DEPT.

Most young people look forward to the time when they'll be grown up and their parents will stop showering them with the same old trite words of caution, instruction and advice that they've heard almost every day of their lives. Well, forget it! Chances are that when you reach forty, Mom and Dad will still be counseling you to drive slower, dress warmer, and

# KIDS' FRESH NEW PARENTS' TIRED

Or "What To Tell Your Parents When They Tell You No"

And don't smash up my new car trying to drag race it someplace!

I promise, Pop! In fact, I already have plans to smash it up trying to back it out of the driveway without opening the garage doors first!

Don't let me catch you diving off that high board!!

Gee, it'll be hard to restrain myself, considering the fact that I can barely swim . . . and I would drown for sure!

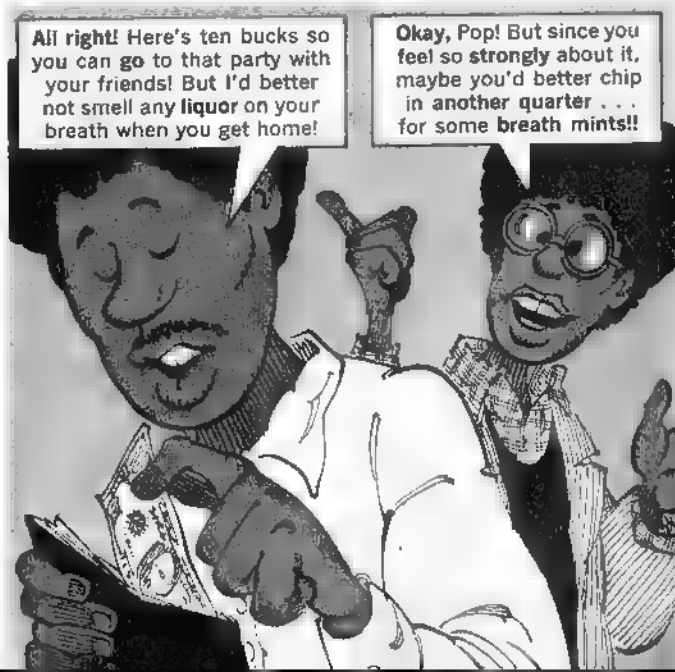
ARTIST: PAUL COKER, JR.

Don't fill up on a lot of junk food at the game . . . and make yourself sick!

Gosh, Mom! What's the fun of taking the greatest chick in school to Homecoming, and having seats on the 50-yard line, if I can't end a perfect day by throwing up?!

All right! Here's ten bucks so you can go to that party with your friends! But I'd better not smell any liquor on your breath when you get home!

Okay, Pop! But since you feel so strongly about it, maybe you'd better chip in another quarter . . . for some breath mints!!



stop hanging out with the wrong crowd. However, there is a way to escape those well-meant parental clichés you've heard a thousand times. The trick is to make your folks realize that their words of "wisdom" are unnecessary, meaningless and downright silly. And to put your point across so you won't get clobbered, MAD furnishes you with tactful examples of

# NEW COMEBACKS TO OLD COMMENTS

Not To Do Something You Weren't Going To Do Anyway"



WRITER: TOM KOCH





And don't you dare walk in here with wet feet and track up my clean floor when you come home!

Okay, Mom! But the radio says this rain is supposed to last through the week-end! So I guess I won't see you until sometime next Monday . . . when my shoes dry off!



Shame on you! There are a lot of hungry children in Asia who would be happy to have those vegetables!

Really? I never dreamed there was a shortage of slimy, overcooked broccoli anywhere in the world!!



The next time you slam that door when you come in, I'll scream!!

Gee, Mom . . . I sure wish you wouldn't do that! The noise might bother the neighbors!



I really think you'd better break up with Milford, Dear! After all, we don't know anything about his family!

Well, they must have found out something about ours . . . because they've given him orders to break up with me!



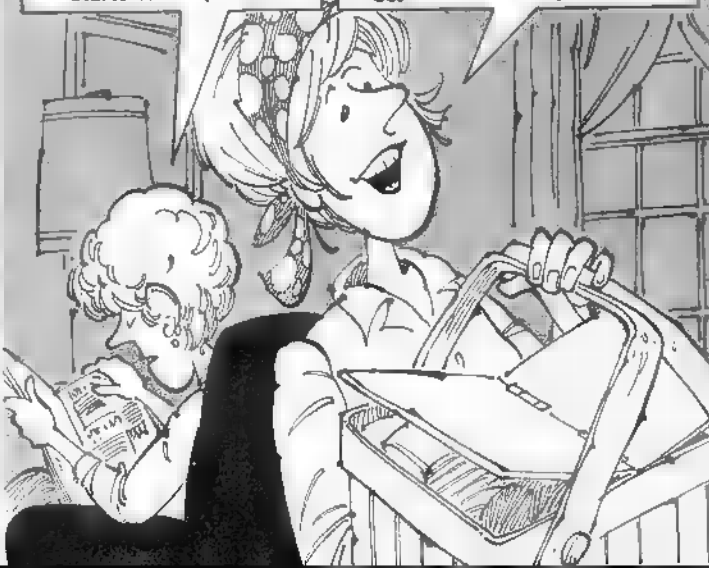
Now, you keep far away from that playground bully who made you get dirt all over your new shirt yesterday!

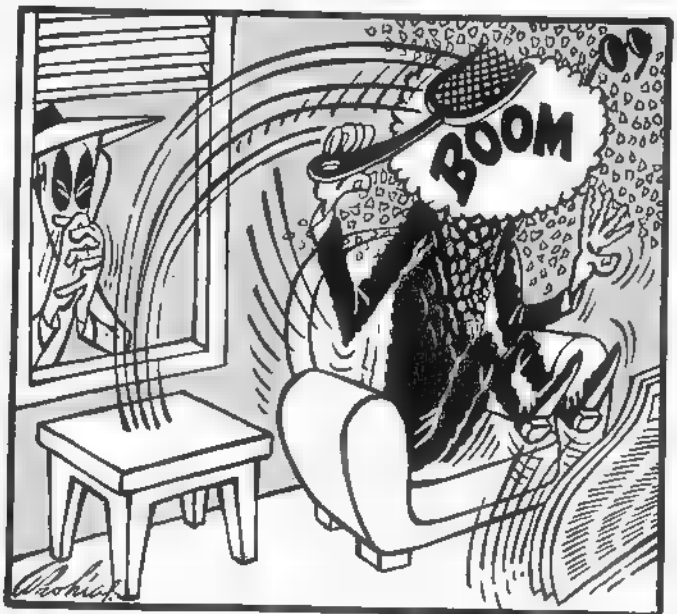
Please, can I let him beat me to a pulp again if I promise to take my shirt off first, Mom?!?



Now, you come right home from that picnic if it starts to rain, Dear!

Okay, Mom, but I'll sure hate giving up my share of those soggy buns and wet potato chips!

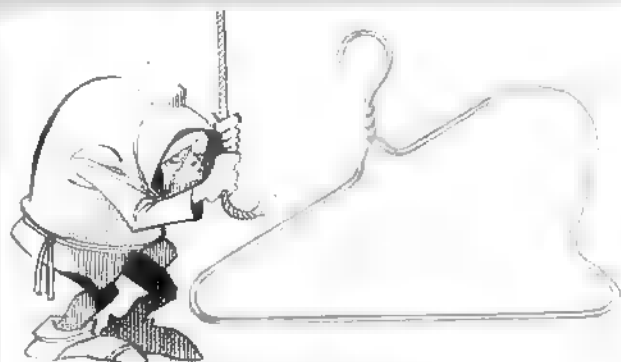




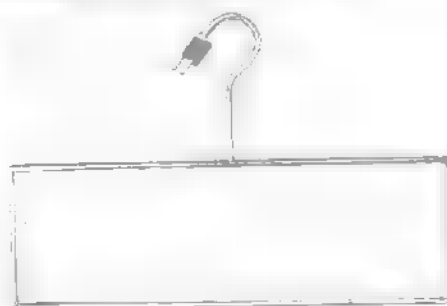
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# SOME LEGENDAR

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE



THE HUNCHBACK OF NOTRE DAME'S  
WIRE HANGER



THE FRANKENSTEIN MONSTER'S  
WIRE HANGER



RONALD McDONALD'S  
WIRE HANGER



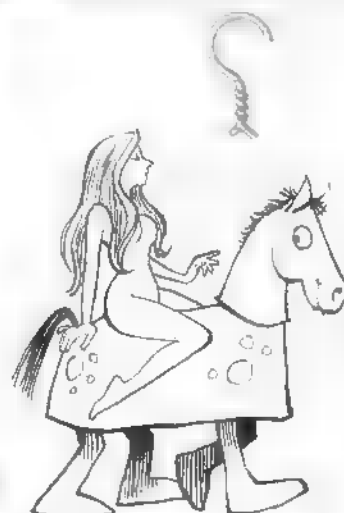
DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE'S  
WIRE HANGER



ZORRO'S  
WIRE HANGER



SNOW WHITE'S  
WIRE HANGERS

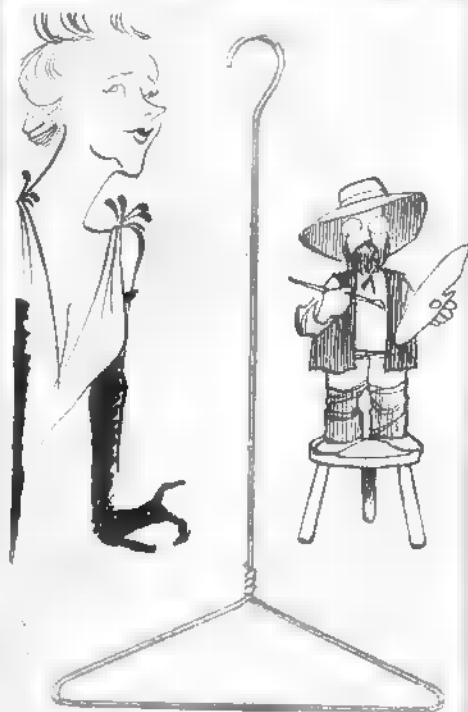


LADY GODIVA'S  
WIRE HANGER

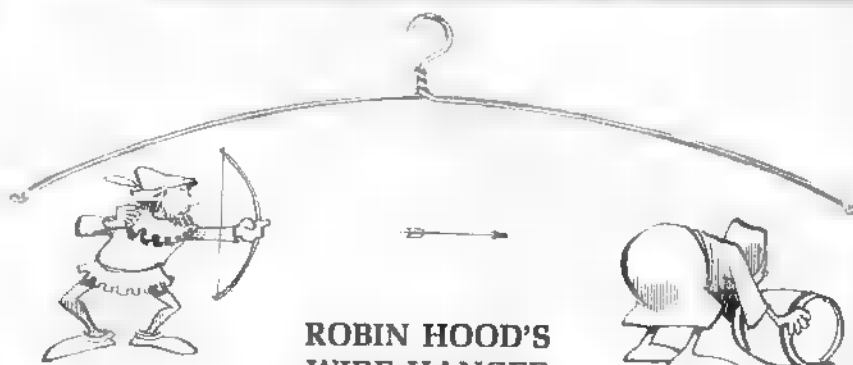


# Y WIRE HANGERS

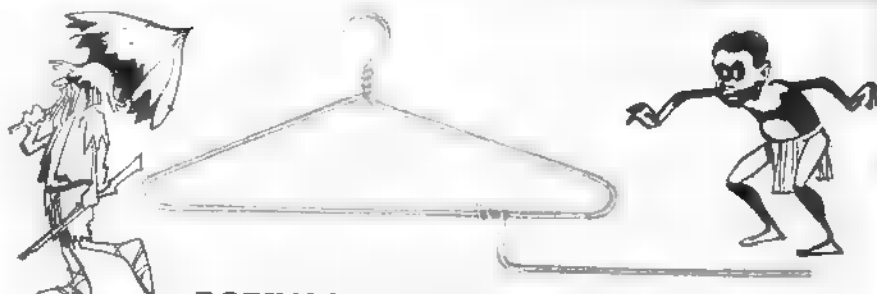
WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES



TOULOUSE-LAUTREC'S  
WIRE HANGER



ROBIN HOOD'S  
WIRE HANGER



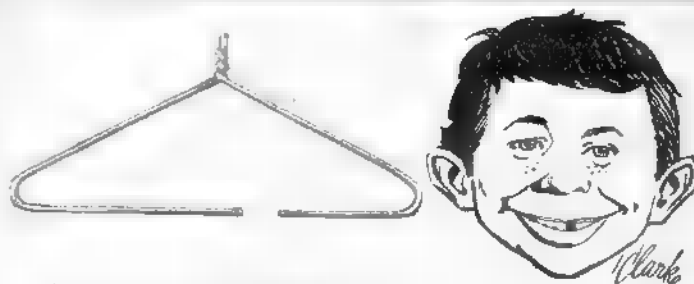
ROBINSON CRUSOE AND FRIDAY'S  
WIRE HANGER



THE THREE MUSKETEER'S  
WIRE HANGER



THE ROTO-ROOTER MAN'S  
WIRE HANGER



ALFRED E. NEUMAN'S  
WIRE HANGER

Let's see ...  
I **do** believe  
I have every-  
thing ready  
to cook up  
a storm ...

I don't think  
so! To make a  
beef shish kebob  
properly, you  
have to place  
onion slices ...

There will be no kibitzing of  
the chef! Here ... I'M the  
chief cook and bottle washer!

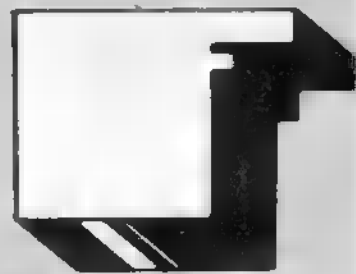
But ...

I'LL THANK YOU TO STAY OUT OF MY KITCHEN!



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

# THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...



Yes! Yes, I'll tell  
him ... right away!!

Harold! It's the Volunteer  
Fire Brigade! They need you  
quick! Schmotta's Clothing  
Store is on fire! Hurry!!

I'm coming!!

I'm so glad  
you're a  
Volunteer  
Fireman!

Why? Are you  
proud of me ...  
the way I want  
to help people?

No, it's just that I'm the  
first to know when there's  
going to be a **FIRE SALE!**



That's the Fire Bell! All right, children! Line up here quickly and quietly and march out of the school in an orderly manner!

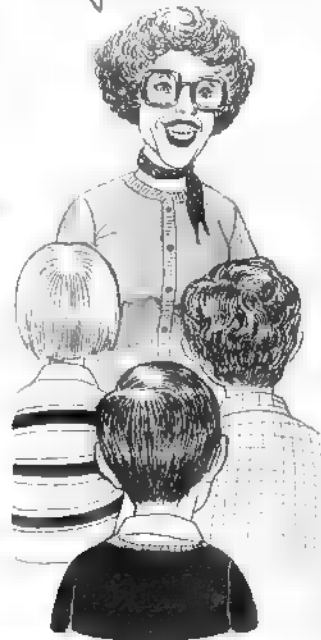
**GONG  
GONG**



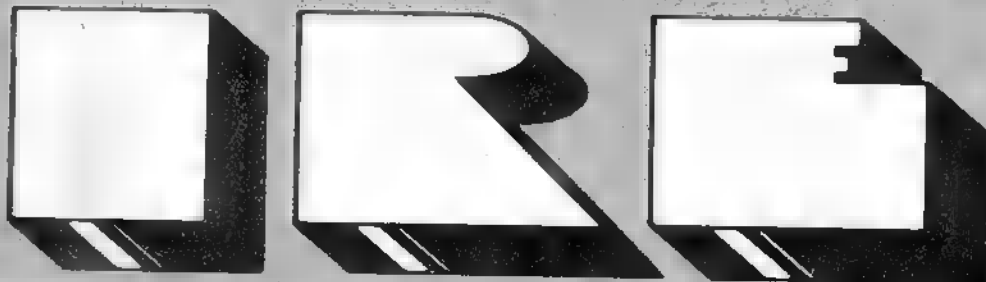
I want to congratulate you children! You all did that very well! It was a real pleasure to see how calmly and cheerfully you did that!



Now, we know we can count on you if the real thing happens!



Aw, gee! You mean it was only a DRILL?!



ARTIST & WRITER: DAVID BERG

Oh, goody! We're having a barbecue! What's the menu?

We're starting with a Greek salad! Then ... we're having Hungarian goulash garnished with Bermuda onions, Italian lasagna, Chinese stir-fried vegetables and hot French bread with Swiss cheese ...

... all cooked on a Japanese habachi!

That's a small banquet! What are we celebrating?

What else?!? American Independence Day!!





**SURPRISE!!**

**HAPPY BIRTHDAY!!**

I baked the cake myself!

And I put all the candles on! One for each year!

Make a wish ... and blow them out!

What did you wish?

That everybody will forget how many candles I just blew out!



I smell smoke! There must be a fire somewhere!

I'll get my spray can fire extinguisher!

I've looked all over! It's not in the house!

It's next door! What an inferno!

Can I be of any help ... ?



Are you sure you made the insurance payments?

Yes! Yes! YES! I told you I did! You're a real nut when it comes to insurance, y'know?

Really? Is it nutty to protect myself against any possible catastrophe? I'm especially concerned about fire insurance! I want to make sure I'm covered in case this place burns down!

**BITE YOUR TONGUE!!**

Are you crazy ... ?

I'm not insured for that!!



I'm so sorry, but the dinner I invited you over for is out! The stove isn't working!

Don't worry, baby! I'll show you how smart I am! Old Mr. Handyman will fix ■ for you!

Damn! This is impossible! The engineer who designed the pile of junk should be hung by his thumbs!

What are you trying to do?

Light your pilot light!

On an **ELECTRIC STOVE!!?**

We live in the "Throw-Away Age"... and this lighter ■ a prime example!

You buy one comparatively cheap, use ■ for a reasonable time, and when it's used up, the idea is to throw it away and buy another one!

But you've got a **DRAWERFUL** of **OLD** throw-away lighters!

I can't bring myself to throw them away!

Yeah... I know...

I hate the smell of a burning cigar! Take it outside and smoke it! And while you're at it, do something useful out there, like raking the leaves!

Okay! Okay! I'm going!

Now **THAT's** something I love... the smell of burning leaves!

Is that so?!

Well, A **CIGAR** IS **BURNING LEAVES!!**

Hold it! Before we sit down and the lights go out, I want to check where the "Exits" are!

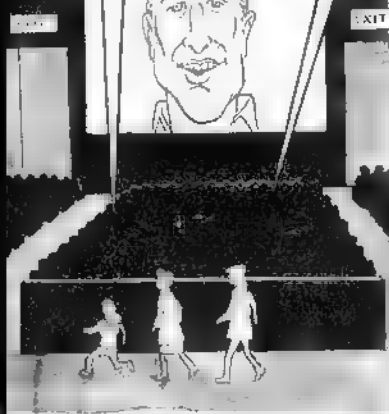
Did you hear that? That's our Bernard who said that!!

I'm so proud of him! Imagine, at his age, having the foresight to orient himself with all the escape doors in case of a fire emergency!

Just for that, I'm taking you to the candy counter! I'm going to reward you for being such a good boy!

What'n heck is taking Bernard so long...?!?

Yeah! He was supposed to open the "Exit" doors so we could sneak in for free!



It's very romantic, having dinner by candlelight! But I can hardly see what I'm eating! What's this dish?

Viennese Sauerbraten!

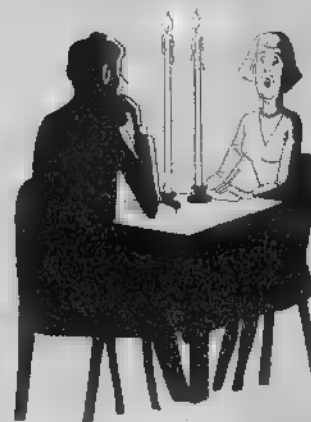
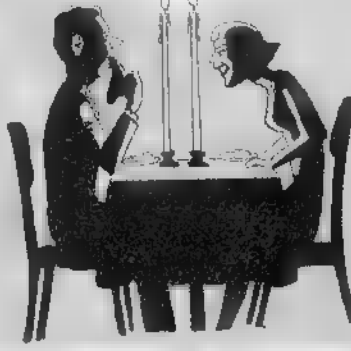
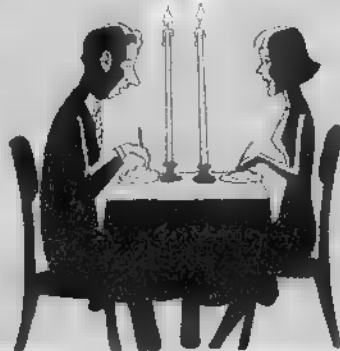
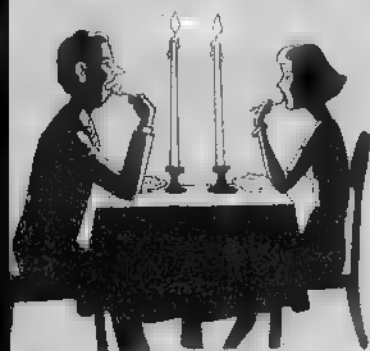
And what's this one?

French Crêpes Suzettes!

And what's this one?

Irish Linen Napkin! How do you like it?

To tell you the truth, all these foreign dishes taste the same to me!



Here is a collection of editorials warning us that we are running out of domestic oil and natural gas, and the OPEC nations are bleeding us dry with their high oil prices!

And here is another collection of editorials warning us not to use the vast coal deposits we have instead, because burning coal will cause air pollution!

So I ask you... what is there left to burn?!

The editorials!



David Beron



## SELLER BEWARE DEPT.



Whenever you purchase an appliance, you're always asked to fill out a "Warranty Card"! Believe us, the only thing that card guarantees is that the manufacturer will get a lot of free information about you so he can plot his next campaign to sucker you into buying another of his appliances. Here are the kinds of questions he'll ask you to answer:

## ACME APPLIANCE COMPANY

## 7-DAY WARRANTY

In Order To Validate Your 7-Day Warranty, Fill Out And Mail This Card Within 5 Hours Of Purchase

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_ CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

TYPE OF APPLIANCE \_\_\_\_\_ WHERE PURCHASED: ☐ DEPT. STORE. ☐ APPLIANCE STORE. ☐ DISCOUNT STORE.

LIST PRICE \_\_\_\_\_ PRICE PAID \_\_\_\_\_ (If these are the same, please make all future purchases directly from Mr. Seymour Acme at his home basement store)

REASON FOR PURCHASING THIS ACME APPLIANCE: ☐ SAW IT ADVERTISED ☐ RECOMMENDED BY A FRIEND ☐ RECOMMENDED BY A FORMER FRIEND ☐ THE DEALER, WHO MAKES 80% PROFIT, PUSHED IT

IF ADVERTISING, CHECK TYPE: ☐ TV. ☐ RADIO. ☐ MAGAZINE. ☐ NEWSPAPER. ☐ WRITTEN ON PUBLIC BATHROOM WALL. ☐ OTHER

SERIAL NUMBER OF APPLIANCE \_\_\_\_\_ Serial Number Is Located Inside The Motor Housing **WARNING: OPENING THE MOTOR HOUSING ON ANY ACME APPLIANCE VOIDS ITS WARRANTY**

APPLIANCE PURCHASED BY: ☐ MALE. ☐ FEMALE. ☐ OTHER. IF MALE, STATE AGE \_\_\_\_\_ AND OCCUPATION \_\_\_\_\_  
IF FEMALE, STATE AGE \_\_\_\_\_, MEASUREMENTS \_\_\_\_\_ AND EVENINGS FREE \_\_\_\_\_

I INTEND TO USE THIS APPLIANCE FOR: ☐ HOME USE. ☐ BUSINESS. ☐ HOME AND BUSINESS. ☐ RECREATION. ☐ KINKY SEX.  
(If You Check The Latter, Please Describe Fully In Detail And Include Photographs—Preferably In Color)

MY ANNUAL INCOME IS: ☐ LESS THAN \$10,000. ☐ \$10-15,000. ☐ \$15-25,000. ☐ \$25-\$50,000. ☐ OVER \$50,000.

(If You Make Over \$50,000 And You Still Buy Cheap Junk Like This Appliance, Please Explain Exactly Why!)

PLEASE NOTE THAT FAILURE TO COMPLETE THIS WARRANTY CARD IN FULL WILL RESULT IN EARLY APPLIANCE BREAKDOWN

Quite frankly, this practice gets us MAD! Why should we, the people who shell out the money to buy an appliance, then have to answer questions for the manufacturer! We think that turnabout is fair play, and it's about time those jokers answered some questions that we have! So next time you make an appliance purchase, cut out and send in this...

## WARRANTY QUESTIONNAIRE FROM THE PURCHASING PUBLIC

ATTENTION: \_\_\_\_\_ I RECENTLY PURCHASED: \_\_\_\_\_

Name Of Appliance Manufacturer

Model And Serial Number Of Appliance

AND I DEMAND THAT YOU ANSWER THE FOLLOWING QUESTIONS TRUTHFULLY AND RETURN THIS CARD TO ME IMMEDIATELY!

NAME OR NAMES OF PERSON OR PERSONS WHO MADE MY APPLIANCE \_\_\_\_\_

DESCRIBE THEIR LEVELS OF COMPETENCY: ☐ EXCELLENT. ☐ GOOD. ☐ FAIR. ☐ POOR. ☐ RELATIVES OF EXECUTIVES.

WHAT DID IT COST  
TO MAKE THIS ITEM?

WHAT DID YOU CLAIM IT  
COST TO THE GOVERNMENT?

WHAT PERCENTAGE OF THE COST  
WENT INTO ADVERTISING?

WHAT PERCENTAGE OF THE COST  
WENT INTO THE OWNER'S YACHT?

HOW MANY OF THESE ITEMS DID YOU MAKE IN 1978? \_\_\_\_\_ HOW MANY OF THEM WERE DEFECTIVE? \_\_\_\_\_

WHAT IS THE NAME OF YOUR COMPANY PRESIDENT? \_\_\_\_\_ WHAT IS HIS ANNUAL SALARY? \_\_\_\_\_

WHAT IS THE AMOUNT OF HIS BONUS? \_\_\_\_\_ HIS EXPENSES? \_\_\_\_\_ HIS TOTAL "PERKS"? \_\_\_\_\_

WHAT IS HIS HOME TELEPHONE NUMBER? (SO I CAN CALL HIM WHEN MY APPLIANCE BREAKS DOWN) \_\_\_\_\_

DOES THE PRESIDENT OF YOUR COMPANY USE THIS PRODUCT IN HIS HOME? ☐ YES. ☐ NO. (If Not, Explain Why!)

IS THERE A SIMILAR PRODUCT ON THE MARKET THAT IS SUPERIOR TO THIS ONE? ☐ YES. ☐ NO. (If Yes, Name It!)

DO YOUR WORKERS EARN A FAIR WAGE? ☐ YES. ☐ NO. ARE THEY TREATED WITH RESPECT AND DIGNITY? ☐ YES. ☐ NO.

HOW MANY TIMES HAVE YOU LIED ON THIS QUESTIONNAIRE? \_\_\_\_\_ IS YOUR LAST ANSWER ANOTHER LIE? \_\_\_\_\_

PLEASE NOTE: FAILURE TO COMPLETE THIS QUESTIONNAIRE COULD RESULT IN A CONSUMER BOYCOTT OF YOUR PRODUCTS!

WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO

## ESTABLISHMENT ANGUISH DEPT.

When Radicals first climbed up on their soap boxes in our Grandparents' day to denounce "The System," they ranted mostly against Big Banks and Heartless Corporations that tromped on Impoverished Working People. By the Hippie Era, of the '60's, orators had broadened their definition of

"The System" to embrace the Federal Government, the Local Police, the California Lettuce Growers and anybody else who wore shoes. By then, the victims included not only Impoverished Working People, but also impoverished people who wouldn't dream of working. Today, we are beginning to

# YOU CAN'T BEAT

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

## YOU CAN'T BEAT THE SYSTEM, BECAUSE...



... banks only give free TV sets to people who open \$10,000 Savings Accounts ... which automatically excludes people who could really use free TV sets.

## YOU CAN'T BEAT THE SYSTEM, BECAUSE...



... there's seldom an opportunity to vote for an honest politician in the general elections because so few of them can raise enough campaign money to win in the primaries.

## YOU CAN'T BEAT THE SYSTEM, BECAUSE...



... the only thing going up faster than the price of gasoline is the national crime rate, which means that when you have to start riding a bicycle to work, it will immediately be stolen.

## YOU CAN'T BEAT THE SYSTEM, BECAUSE...



... appliance warranties never go into effect until you sign a card stating that everything that's likely to go wrong will be your fault.

realize that "The System" has become even bigger and more ominous than we were previously told. Today, it includes every computer-crazed clerk, every pompous planner, every bungling bureaucrat, every managerial misfit and every inflexible imbecile whose crackpot concepts are waiting to

snare us all in a web of cockeyed conformity. In short, "The System" has grown from a Left-Winger's Pet Peeve to a Man-Eating Monster. But no matter how much it may have changed over the years, there's only one comment you can make about it that's as true today as ■ was then, namely

# AT THE SYSTEM

WRITER: TOM KOCH

**YOU CAN'T BEAT THE SYSTEM, BECAUSE...**



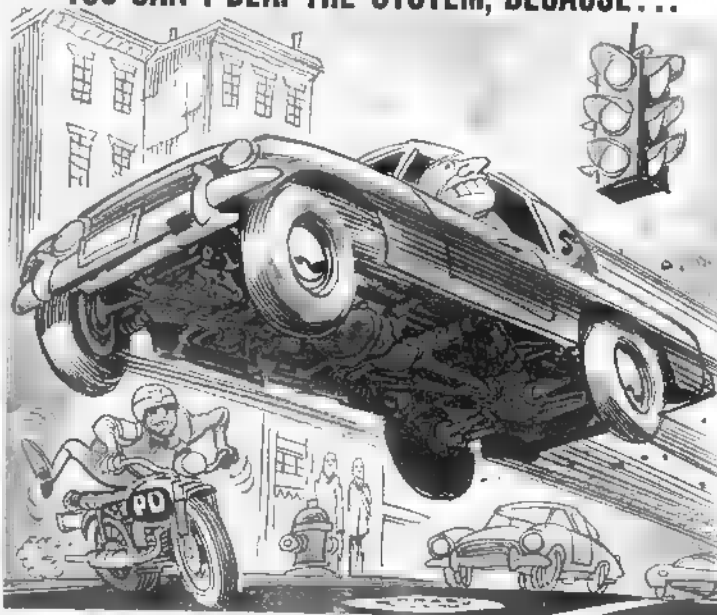
... TV shows always wait until the very end to announce that you've been watching the first half of a two-part program, just so they can trap you into wasting another whole hour next week.

**YOU CAN'T BEAT THE SYSTEM, BECAUSE...**



... most inoculations discovered by medical science to protect you against deadly disease have side effects that kill you even faster.

**YOU CAN'T BEAT THE SYSTEM, BECAUSE...**



... traffic signals are always timed so you'll be stopped by every red light, unless you drive fast enough so you'll be stopped by the fuzz instead.

**YOU CAN'T BEAT THE SYSTEM, BECAUSE...**



... you need a diploma from an Ivy League college to assure yourself of big money after you graduate, but to afford Ivy League tuition, you need big money before you matriculate.

## YOU CAN'T BEAT THE SYSTEM, BECAUSE...



... Child Labor Laws prevent your kids from going to work and contributing to the family income until they're old enough to leave home and continue not contributing to the family income.

## YOU CAN'T BEAT THE SYSTEM, BECAUSE...



... your creditors will keep on charging you 18% interest on the money you don't really owe, while you're trying to prove that you don't even owe it.

## YOU CAN'T BEAT THE SYSTEM, BECAUSE...



... waiting for department stores to have sales merely assures you of a wide selection of all that atrocious junk that they couldn't get rid of at regular prices.

## YOU CAN'T BEAT THE SYSTEM, BECAUSE...



... there's no way to land a job without having previous experience ... which you can only get by holding a job ... which you can't land unless you have previous experience.

## YOU CAN'T BEAT THE SYSTEM, BECAUSE...



... bureaucrats always make you file a complaint form to report that they've misplaced one of your other forms, ... and then they promptly misplace your complaint form.

## YOU CAN'T BEAT THE SYSTEM, BECAUSE...



... anyone who's sick enough to need a prescription drug is obviously in no condition to figure out how to open one of those "child-proof" medicine bottles.



## YOU CAN'T BEAT THE SYSTEM, BECAUSE...



... it's only your questionable word against the phone company's infallible computer when you claim you didn't make 5 calls to the recorded voice in Perth, Australia, that gives the correct time.

## YOU CAN'T BEAT THE SYSTEM, BECAUSE...



... the only time you're allowed to park your car within walking distance of most stores is when they're closed.

## YOU CAN'T BEAT THE SYSTEM, BECAUSE...



... saving money by patronizing ■ self-service gas station means that nobody ever checks your radiator, which means you're sure to burn up your engine, which means you really aren't saving money.

## YOU CAN'T BEAT THE SYSTEM, BECAUSE...



... it's impossible to survive ■ hospital's endless admitting procedure unless you have the wisdom to check in before you get sick.

## YOU CAN'T BEAT THE SYSTEM, BECAUSE...



... all cars are carefully designed to make it impossible for a mechanic to repair one part without breaking at least two others.

## YOU CAN'T BEAT THE SYSTEM, BECAUSE...



... camping out all night to be the first in line for tickets to a David Bowie concert only means you'll probably be mugged and robbed of your ticket money before the box office opens.

THERE GOES THE NEIGHBORHOOD DEPT.

# TEN LITTLE BUSINESSMEN

Each one in his glory,  
Sold their wares in stores like these  
Until...well, here's their story—

ARTIST: HARRY NORTH, ESQ.

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

IDEA: CHARLES M. De FUCCIO



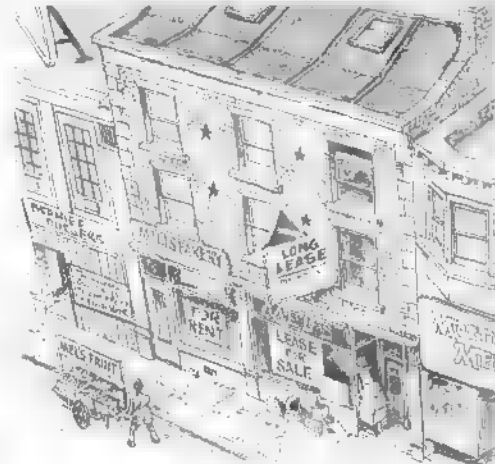
Ten Little Businessmen,  
Making out just fine;  
One clashed with a fast food chain;  
The crunch left only nine.



Nine Little Businessmen,  
Pondering their fate;  
One defied a labor boss;  
The strike left only eight.



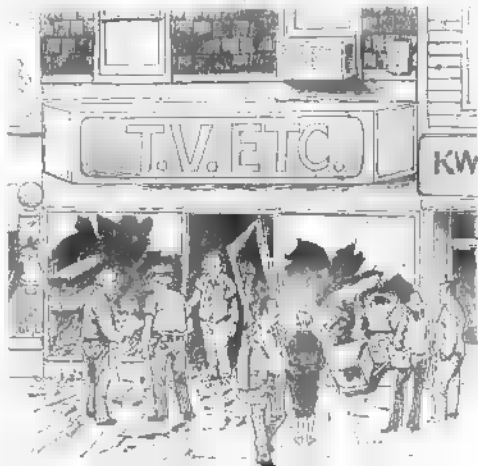
Eight Little Businessmen,  
With no hope in Heaven;  
One received a raise in rent;  
The squeeze left only seven.



Four Little Businessmen,  
Watching crime run free;  
One had his insurance dropped;  
The shock left only three.



Three Little Businessmen,  
Praying they'll pull through;  
One was stormed by looting mobs;  
The loss left only two.



Two Little Businessmen,  
Bankrupt and undone;  
One employed "Tyrone the Torch;"  
The blaze left only one.

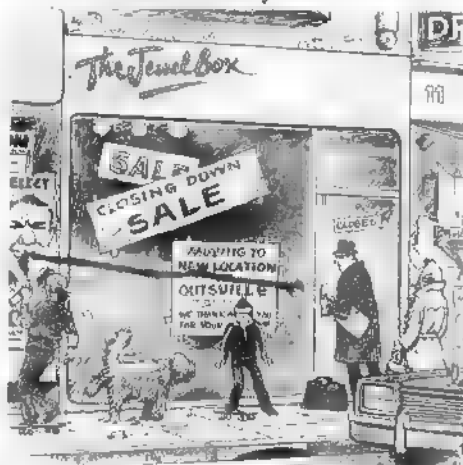




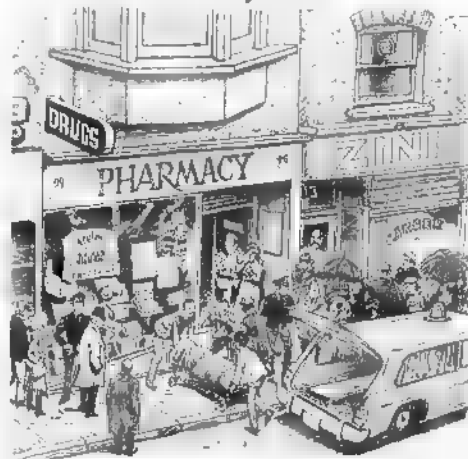
**Seven Little Businessmen,  
In a dreadful fix;  
One "protection" wouldn't pay;  
The hit left only six.**



**Six Little Businessmen,  
Only half alive;  
One was burgled in the night;  
The haul left only five.**



**Five Little Businessmen,  
In a losing war;  
One laughed off a junkie's threat;  
The shot left only four.**



**One Little Businessman,  
Scared and on the run;  
He's closing up for good today;  
And then there will be none.**



ONE TO A CUSTOMER DEPT.

# HERE IS THE ULTIMATE IN PLANNED O **MAD ONE-TIME**

ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

SKYDIVERS LAST RITES/KADISH  
EMERGENCY CASSETTE PLAYER



995.7 MM LOW-TAR MENTHOLATED CONDEMNED Dictator FILTER CIGARETTE



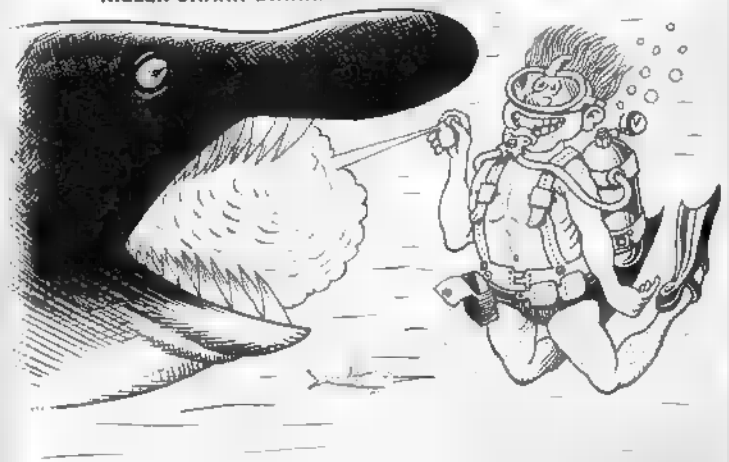
PRE-IMPACT PULSAR WRIST-WATCH-TYPE SPEEDOMETER/TACHOMETER RECORDER



SWANSONG'S GOURMET LAST MEAL FROZEN TV DINNER



KILLER-SHARK BINAKA-BLAST BREATH SWEETENER



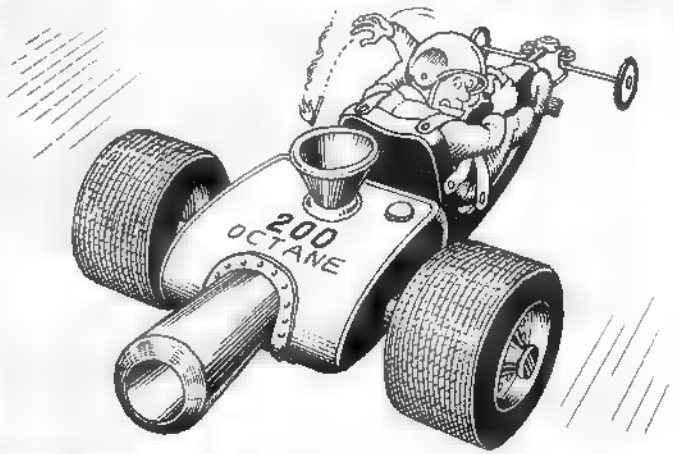




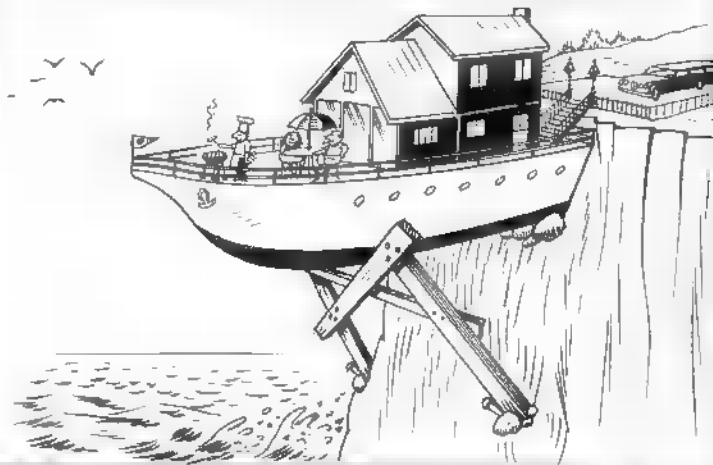
# BOLESCENCE...AN ASSORTMENT OF... USE PRODUCTS

WRITER: PAUL PETER FORGES

495.7 MPH EXTERNAL-COMBUSTION-DRIVE DRAG RACER



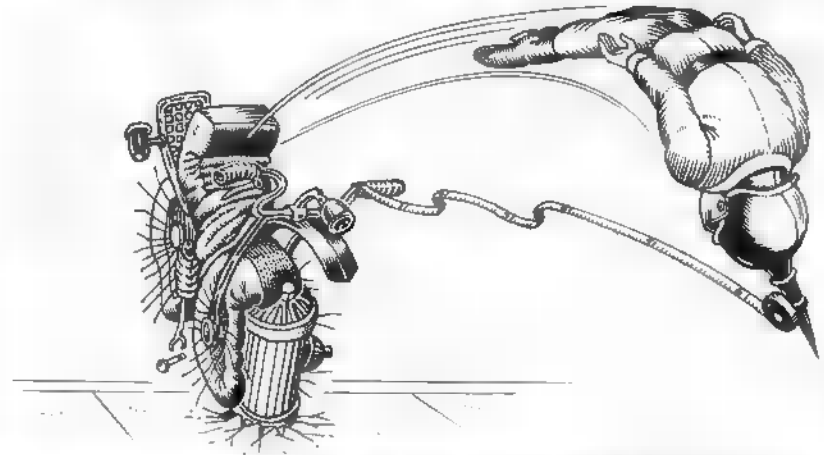
SAN ANDREAS FAULT SPLIT-LEVEL CLIFF-HOUSEBOAT



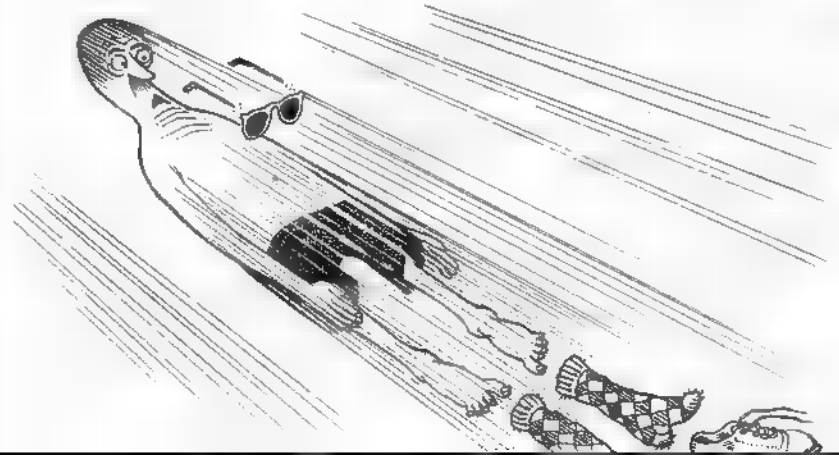
ABSENT-MINDED DROWNING VICTIMS  
WHOLE LIFE 8MM PROJECTOR-VIEWER



COMBINATION MOTORCYCLE CRASH HELMET AND CATAPULT DISTANCE MARKER



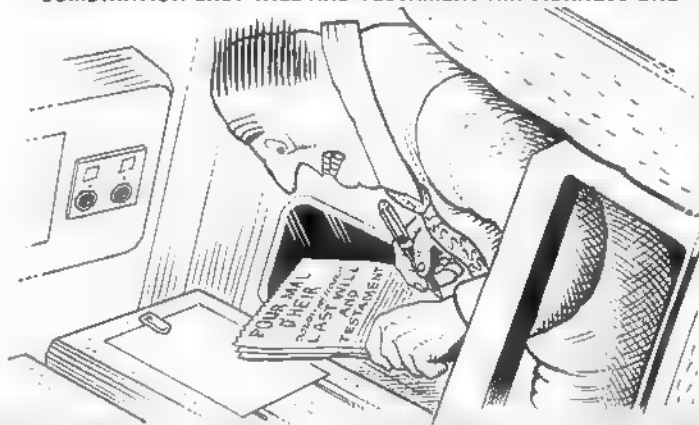
DESIGNER-STYLED SHATTER-PROOF ATOMIC BLAST VIEWING GLASSES



LOVERS-LEAP UNISEX COMBINATION JUMPSUIT



COMBINATION LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT AIR-SICKNESS BAG



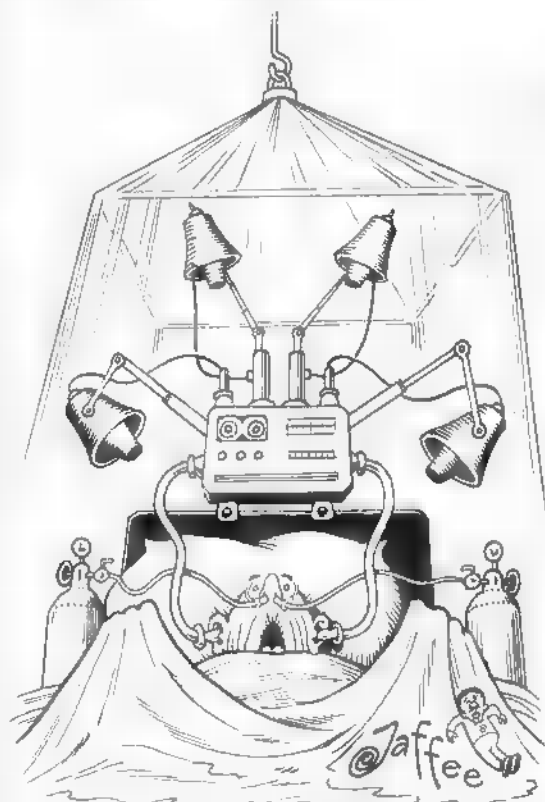
END-OF-THE-WORLD DOOMSDAY DIGITAL-TYPE CLOCK-RADIO



MULTI-FACED NOISELESS ELECTRIC RANSOM NOTE TYPEWRITER



INTENSIVE CARE HI-FI 8-TRACK OXYGEN TENT STEREO UNIT WITH OPTIONAL INTRAVENOUS HEADPHONES



VULTURE-SCAVENGER PEST-CONTROL AEROSOL SPRAY



# ALAS

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES      WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE





Y'know, he kinda reminds me of my fourth Husband!

Hey, Good-Lookin'! What're you doin' after the hold-up?

Flu, be careful! He's got a gun!

Don't Ah know it! Ah really get turned on by a big dude totin' a weapon!

That's because a gun is a phallic symbol!



I used to play one of them in my High School Band!

You used to play WHAT...? A cymbal!

Flu... you'd be turned on by a plumber carrying a plunger!

Smel, kiss mah mint julep!



Look! It's the heat!!

Nobody try nothin', or I'll blast the brat!!

What? You gotta be kiddin'! You can't shoot a child on TV! Maybe over on the "Number One Network"... but not here on CBS!

Don't be too sure, Honey! If the producers think a poor widow trying to bring up a kid is funny, they're liable to think a widow havin' her kid wasted is downright hi-larious!!



This is the Police! We have you surrounded! Come out with your hands up!!

Hey! They're sending out the kid! What do they want... a getaway car??

No, they're hungry, and they want you to send in some food!

But Smel's is a restaurant! That's why!! They ate there before!



We are coming to you, live, from downtown Phoenix, where a holdup is in progress at this very minute at Smel's Restaurant...

Look...! We're on the TV!

Hi, Mama! I'll be home late tonight!

TV! This is my big chance!!



We've only just begun to live... White lace and promises...



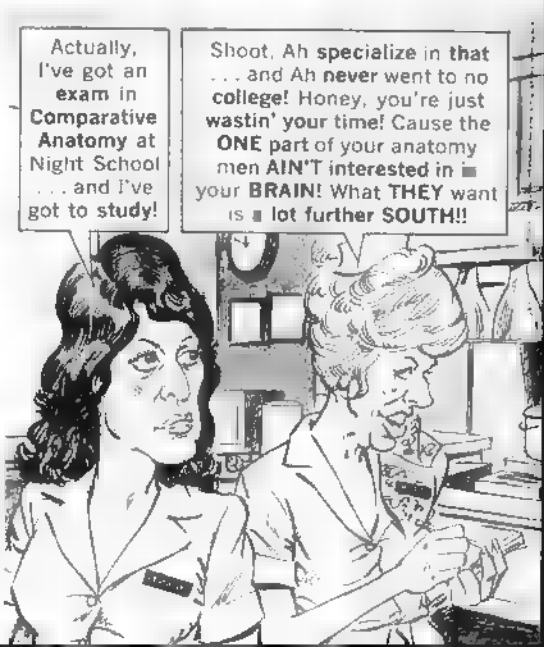
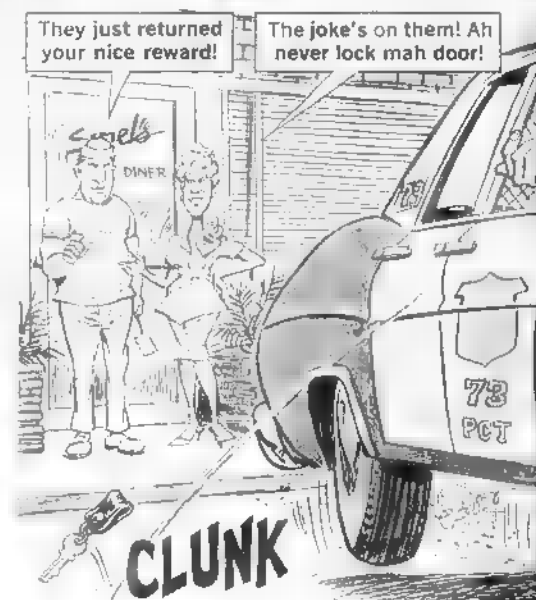
How did my song go...?

Ah don't rightly know! They put on a toilet paper commercial just as you started t' sing!

That's the story of my life!







Don't knock education! Look what it done for me!

You went to college, Smel?

What'd they do, put you in a bottle of alcohol and study you...?

It so happens, I went to college under the G.I. Bill!

"G.I. Bill"! I saw that movie on the Late Show!



No offense, Smel... but I find it hard to believe that you went to college!

So do our viewers! But making me a college man as well as a vet means I can bring in my college chums and army buddies for Alas to date... and strike out with! As a matter of fact, my old college roommate is gonna be visting me today!

When I'm in college I'm gonna have a real groovy chick for a roommate!

That's a keen idea, Tum! Then you can always have fresh EGGS for breakfast!



Is your college roommate married, Smel?

Is he engaged, pinned, going steady, have a social disease or impotent?

There must be something wrong with him! I'll bet he's GAY!

What's wrong with that? I like jolly people!

No!

No to all that!



He's straight! A regular guy! Just like me!

I KNEW there was somethin' wrong with him!



Smel, you ol' son of a gun!!

Rocky!!



Smel... this gorgeous hunk of man ain't nothin' like you! He can flick mah Bic anytime he wants to!

Rocky, meet the girls! The one with the big mouth is Flu— She's Vermin— An' she's Alas!

Hi! I'm a widow with a charming, freckle-faced son! Tum! Say something charming!

Hi! My Mom has a great body, and she doesn't have a date tonight!

Boy... can you imagine what would happen in real life if a kid talked the way I do?!

She does now!



Golly, ah can't wait to hear if Alas scored las' night!

Here she comes!

Oh, my achin' back!

Touchdown!!





C'mon, Alas!  
Give us all  
the sexy  
details on  
how you hurt  
your back—  
as if I didn't  
know already!

There's not much  
to tell! He took  
me to dinner...  
and I should've  
been suspicious  
when he ordered  
his steak raw!

Did you hear that?! The  
man is an **ANIMAL!** He's  
**MAH** kind of **GUY!**

**ANY** kind  
of guy is  
your kind  
of guy!

Smel,  
kiss mah  
sweet  
pertater!

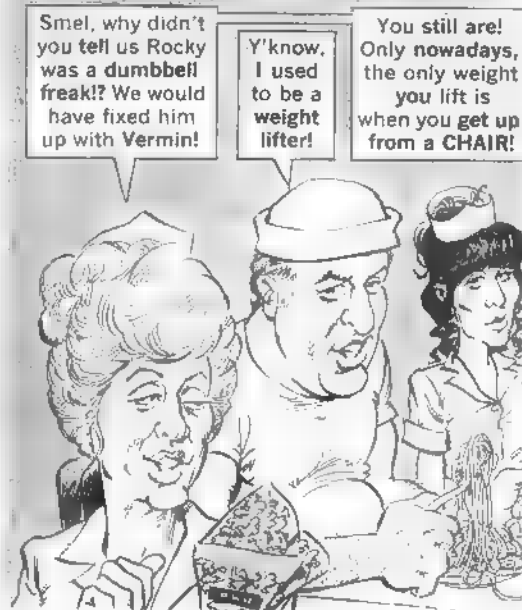
After dinner,  
he asked me  
if I'd like  
to come up  
to his place,  
and we could  
**PUMP SOME  
IRON...**

Jus' like that?!  
Ah mean... no  
warm-ups?! No  
preliminaries?!  
Get right to  
the main event?!  
What a man!!

Flu, to "pump some iron"  
is another way of saying  
"to lift some **WEIGHTS**"!

What? You mean,  
all you did was  
play around with  
some dumbbells?

Just  
**ONE**  
dumb-  
bell!



Smel, why didn't  
you tell us Rocky  
was a dumbbell  
freak!? We would  
have fixed him  
up with Vermin!

Y'know,  
I used  
to be a  
weight  
lifter!

You still are!  
Only nowadays,  
the only weight  
you lift is  
when you get up  
from a **CHAIR!**



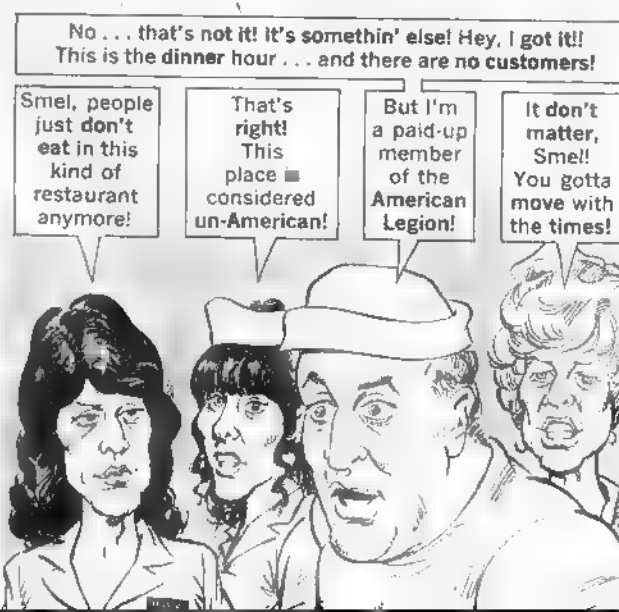
There's  
something  
wrong  
tonight!

Gee, everything's  
normal! I had my  
weekly date, and  
I didn't make out!

We put down the food  
you serve here, and  
I made my quota of  
suggestive remarks!

I did my  
usual  
"moronic"  
bits!

And I did  
what I  
always do!  
**NOTHING!**



No... that's not it! It's somethin' else! Hey, I got it!  
This is the dinner hour... and there are no customers!

Smel, people  
just don't  
eat in this  
kind of  
restaurant  
anymore!

That's  
right!  
This  
place is  
considered  
un-American!

But I'm  
a paid-up  
member of  
the  
**American  
Legion!**

It don't  
matter,  
Smel!  
You gotta  
move with  
the times!



Have it your way...  
Hold the pickles...  
Hold the ketchup...  
Smel's Big Burgers  
Make us retch up...

Gee, how do you  
expect me to  
hold all this  
stuff! I only  
got two hands!

See anything you  
like, Mister...?  
Flu, hustle on  
your own time!

Smel,  
kiss mah  
Big  
Mac!

**McSmel's Fast Junk Food  
GIANT SMEL-BURGERS**

# ONE EVENING IN A BUS STATION





**WHAT  
COMPETITIVE  
RUSSIAN AND  
JAPANESE  
ENTERPRISE  
THREATENS  
TOTAL  
ANNIHILATION?**

# HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

For many years, the Russians and Japanese have been competing in one enterprise that threatens the world with total annihilation. To find out what this horrendous venture is, fold in page.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

**A▶**

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

**◀B** FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



Jaffee

WHATEVER RUSSIA AND JAPAN ATTEMPT TO DO, THEIR STYLE  
IS BOUND TO SHAKE THE WORLD. HOWEVER, IN ONE  
KIND OF ENTERPRISE, THEIR ACTIVITY IS QUITE APPALLING

**A▶**

**◀B**

ARTIST & WRITER:  
AL JAFFEE

**WHAT  
COMPETITIVE  
RUSSIAN AND  
JAPANESE  
ENTERPRISE  
THREATENS  
TOTAL  
ANNIHILATION?**



**FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!**

**A►B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"**



**WHALE**

**ARTIST & WRITER:  
AL JAFFEE**

**KILLING  
A►B**



# ONE EVENING IN THE CITY

